

by sheldon goldfarb

Candidates interviewed: Arts and Science

Three candidates are running in the October 11 Students' Society by-election for Arts and Science Representative. They are: Gerry Vazquez (B. Sc. 4), Will Hoffman (B.A. U2), and George Freedman (B. Sc. U2).

• Vazquez, who is chairman of the Entertainment Committee, is concerned about "petty bickering" of student councillors. "They often act like clowns," he said "and I'm sure I would be a more responsible member."

He thinks, however, that Students' Council this past year has performed its role—which he sees as being the responsible administration of student funds to provide services and activities for the student body—"relatively well". He added, "Offhand, I can't think of any one expenditure that was unjustified."

Vazquez said that the present Students' Society structure should be maintained: "I'd like to keep the Students' Society in the form it is now. I can't see that any changes in the structures would do anything." He is thus "definitely against" secession. "The Students' Society offers too many services that would not be available if the societies seceded. Secession would severely limit the clubs on campus, and it would

also create too much duplication of services."

On the question of the shortage of jobs for graduates, Vazquez admitted there is a problem, resulting from "the economic and political situation in Quebec", but added: "I don't see what Council can do to create jobs. The job question is important, but I believe that anyone using this issue in his platform is not being truthful to the students, because I believe there is nothing the individual student councillor can do."

Vazquez deplored "the sad but true fact of apathy" on campus, complaining that only a "small core of revolutionaries" is active. He is hopeful, however, that such activities as the Film Society, the Debating Union, and his own Entertainment Committee can involve a lot of students and "bring about a change in spirit."

Vazquez spent a good deal of time condemning the Arts and Science Undergraduate Society. He criticized ASUS allocation of funds: "They spent only \$3000 out of \$32,000 on student clubs. Meanwhile, \$2000 went to Liberation School and \$1200 went to someone off the street who wanted to do research on the involvement of Canadian industries in Indochina."

• Will Hoffman's view of ASUS spending is quite different. He sees it as an attempt to involve students in a larger community, to broaden their outlook. "Things like Liberation School," he said, "supplement what we get in the classroom, just as the Debating Union's bringing in outside speakers like Kate Millett and Robert Lemieux does."

Hoffman was co-founder of the Debating Union's speakers program. He is also University Affairs Director.

"It is a very narrow view," he went on, "that rejects the attempts of ASUS to involve students in the community. In fact, involvement of this sort is an issue I want to deal with."

Hoffman would like to see Council set up committees to investigate the role of students in the community. He would also like to see the problems of jobs, student apathy, the quality of education, the role of McGill in Quebec, and U.S. economic domination of Canada investigated in this way. "Also," he said, "discussions on these problems should be held in classes." He is already initiating a policy of investigation, which he sees as leading to action on these problems, in his role as University

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by chris thompson

Architecture

The by-election to determine the Architecture representative to the Students' Council will be held next Wednesday, October 11. In the following interviews, the candidates present their views on some of the issues in the election.

Leonard Wexler, BSc (Arch) U2. Wexler said that students in general are isolated from the real world and that the main problem faced by Architecture students is that of isolation from the rest of McGill.

"I have two purposes in running for this office. I think that as a Council member I could do a lot for Architecture students and students in general. Also, I think that if by campaigning I succeed in getting Architecture students to think about and discuss these problems, then I will have accomplished something."

He feels that the second aim has inherent difficulties in its success. "I find during this campaign that it is difficult to explain these views through leaflets or other printed material since long essays are seldom read; so the only way to achieve this aim is by talking a lot, and I intend to do this."

Wexler said that he thought secession of the A.U.S. from the Students' Society would be a terrible idea. "I feel that Architecture

students are isolated enough as it is. They certainly are at the administrative level, and I think that it would be disastrous if they were isolated at the level of the students as well."

He added, however, that the Students' Society has not done well for the Architecture students in the past and that it is not doing well now. He said that this should be remedied, but that the resentment these students felt was not a valid reason for trying to destroy the Students' Society. His alternative is a restructuring of the Students' Society so that it will better serve the needs of all students. He said that Council has great potential as a tool to benefit students.

One of the main objections to Council at present is the way in which funds are disbursed. Wexler said that one possible solution to this problem is have all money except for a minimal amount retained by Council. The remainder would then be awarded by Council to the faculty societies for specific events or projects.

Under this system, some of the problems faced by the smaller faculties could be avoided. For example, it is impossible for the smaller faculties to sponsor some events. Because even the base price of the event would overly tax their limited budgets. He said

other advantages of the system were that it would serve to decrease student alienation, since the events would be open to all students and not just those of the faculty which designed it, and it would be a more efficient way of spending money. Also, the possibility of faculties with greater representation denying funds to the smaller faculties could be avoided if projects could be denied only because they were absurd or if one faculty were spending far more than its share of funds.

Wexler said that he felt the

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NEW DAILY STAFF

All those who signed up to work for the Daily but missed last week's meeting are invited to attend today's meeting in the Daily office at 4 pm. All interested students are welcome.

DAVID LEWIS, leader of the NDP will be speaking at Sir George Williams University in the Hall Bldg, Room 110 at 4 pm today. All who feel there are no issues in this election should attend.



VOL. 62, NO. 14 FRIDAY OCT. 6, 1972

THREE CENTS

by arnold bennett

Daniels calls for Palestinian state

Pacifist Dan Daniels, an editor of *Our Generation* and a former organizer of the defunct Canadian Seamen's Union, talked about terrorism and non-violence to a handful of Sir George Hillel students Wednesday.

The main emphasis of the discussion was on the conflict between the Israelis and the Palestinians, including the events in Munich.

"Terrorism cannot be supported by reasons of any kind," Daniels declared. He defined two kinds of terrorism—"state terrorism" and "the terrorism of oppressed people or of people who think they are oppressed."

He pointed out that the condemnation of terrorism by the People's Republic of China has been unequivocal, and that China

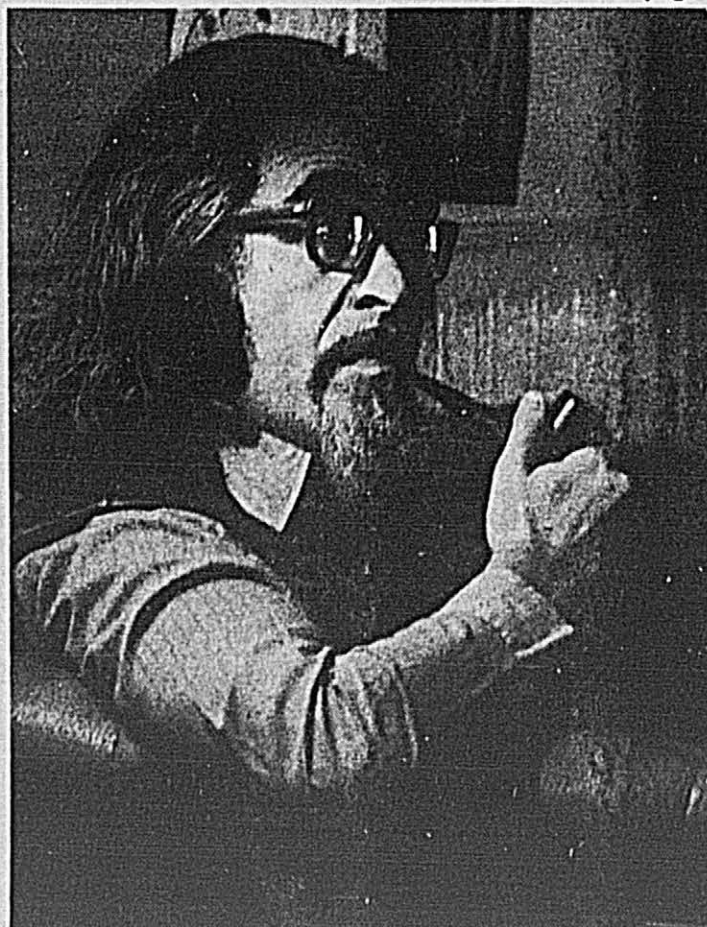
condemned the Munich massacre in its statement to the UN.

"Even during the Cultural Revolution," Daniels maintained, "Mao always spoke out against the use of personal violence against opponents and advocated persuasion. If you could analyze the violence of the Cultural Revolution, you would probably find that most of it was committed either by counter-revolutionaries or by people who wanted to be 'more Maoist than Mao.'"

But he heaped scorn on the Portuguese condemnation of terrorism at the UN. "The Portuguese representative never mentioned state terrorism, like what Portugal is doing in Africa."

Daniels, who used to advocate a binational state of Israelis and Palestinians, no longer believes

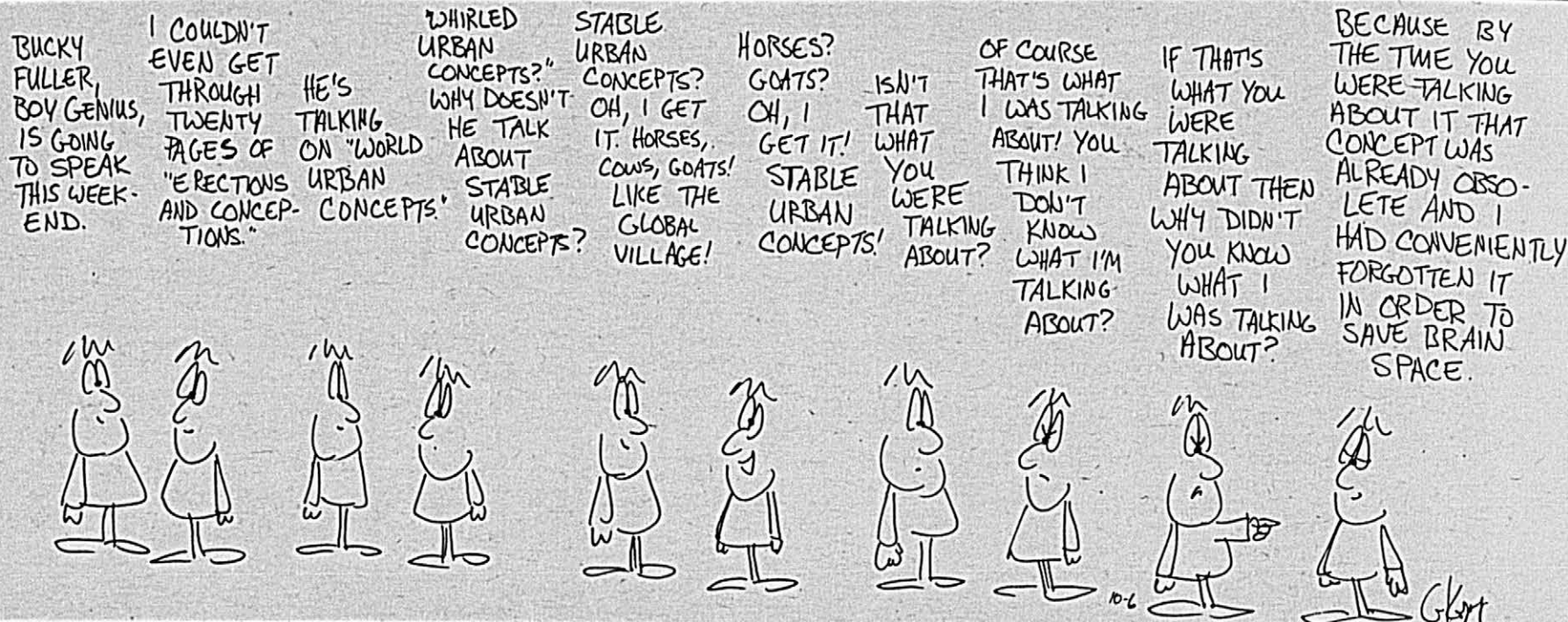
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daily photo by alan fleisher

DAN DANIELS, an editor of *Our Generation* speaking at a meeting where he advocated the formation of a Palestinian State.

LEAN AND HUNGRY/BY GEORGE KOPP



today

ARAB STUDENT SOCIETY: Meeting for all members and newcomers. Time: 6 pm. Place: Union 124.

DAVID LEWIS: an encounter with the man. SGWU Hall Building Rm. 110, 4 pm. For info call NDP Westminster Riding, 937-5349.

PLAYERS CLUB: Two one-act plays, "The Farewell Supper" by Arthur Schmitzlev, "The Bald Soprano" by Eugene Ionesco. Contributions greatly appreciated. Sandwich Theatre. Oct. 6 and 7, 8:30 pm.

ENGINEERING PHOTO CLUB: Membership registration cost \$3. McConnell Building Lobby, 1-2 pm.

RED AND WHITE REVUE: Come and work on this year's exciting show. See Joel or Robert at Sandwich Theatre office, Union 3rd floor. 12-2 pm.

SCM-YELLOW DOOR COFFEE HOUSE: Music tonight and tomorrow: Gary Davis. Lunch every day, 12-2 pm, 35c. Psychiatric clinic: Monday, 7-11 pm. Legal aid: Tuesday, 7-10 pm. 3625 Aylmer. 392-4947.

PLAYERS CLUB: Auditions for Ionesco's "The Lesson." 12:30-2 pm. Theatre, 3rd floor Union: 392-8924. Important meeting for all members today at 1 pm in the office (3rd floor Union). Attend! **PGSS:** Thomson House, 3650 McTavish. "Happy Hours", 4-6 pm when drinks are sold at reduced prices. Saturday from 9 pm-2am there will be a mixer, continuous music, members free, guests 50c.

FILM SOCIETY: Film 1 of the Suspense Series, THE KREMLIN LETTER, directed by John Huston, with Orson Welles, Bibi Anderson, and Max Von Sydow. Plus Ch. 1 of the classical serial THE PERILS OF PAULINE. FDAA 7:00 and 9:30, series ticket 14 films for \$3.00, single admission: 50c. Saturday Oct. 7: A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS, directed by Fred Zinneman. Leacock 132 7:00 and 9:30, series ticket 18 films for \$6.00, single admission 75c. 392-8934, -8925.

LATIN AMERICAN SOCIETY: Reunion informal para miembros

classifieds

JOB

3 MALES to Model in newspaper feature. Size 38. Long or longish hair willing to have cut. We will pay \$25. each. For interview Tuesday Oct. 10th, Room 124 Union, 2:30 PM. Come on Turn out for Winnie Rider of the Gazette

HOUSING

Apt. to Share - Large, clean 4 1/2 rent (each) \$65.00. See John 3680 St. Urbain. Apt. 18 After 5 PM.

MISCELLANEOUS

Resident sitter, room, board for babysitting, very light housework. Own room, T.V. 2 small children. 489-5505.

Free room and board plus small salary in exchange for light duties and babysitting. Pleasant conditions. Winter weekends in Stowe, Vermont. 482-5864.

Have Truck—will move. Fast, reasonable. Call Les: Days—733-7015, Eves. 524-2603. And remember folks "You get more with Les!"

Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity: Rap over a good hot meal. Find out what fraternities are doing. 1 PM. 3505 Peel.

y amigos. Co-operation sera bienvenida. 8pm. 455 Sherbrooke St. W. Apt. 1508.

FACULTY OF MUSIC: Faculty Friday, Redpath Hall 8:30 pm. Otto Armin, violin; Marie-Paul Armin, piano. Program: Works by Mozart, Beethoven, Schumann, Bloch, and Saint-Saens.

AIESEC: Membership meeting and exposition, Union 327, 5:30 sharp.

BLOOD DRIVE '72: Bilingual volunteer needed to work in external communications. Contact Ruth Delmar. Also, faculty representatives and ghetto publicity needed. Contact Robert Perlman. Union 464.

CHINESE STUDENT'S SOCIETY: Tickets for picnic to Upper Canada Village on Monday Oct. 9, available in I.S.A. office. Deadline 3 pm. today. Social gathering in Rm. B26-27 today at 8 pm. Free refreshments and admission. Football practice—Lower campus 10 am. Sat. Soccer practice Saturday 10 am. Forbes Field. Please be present. Basketball practice, Saturday 10:00am, Currie Gym, all are welcome. continued on page 7

A tender loving SKUNK wants a home. He is an orphan and 5 mos. old. No stink. Phone Kendall 844-7719 (evenings)

Attention! Conservative, Eastern townships, weekend group (cross-country, downhill skiing, snowshoeing, Good food, congenial company, interesting conversation), requires members. 467-5501 Evenings.

Young French Executive, Graduate from two universities, Teacher's experience and perfectly bilingual Franco-Spanish, is giving private lessons both languages. \$3.50 Hour. Tel: 843-5278

Free! Two Male kittens, best of friends. One all black, one all red. Three months old. Call 273-6965.

BLACK STUDENTS UNION. Important meeting. Discuss constitutional changes. Friday Oct. 6, 4:30 PM. Rm. 123-124 Student Union Bldg.

Open House Saturday October 7, 3647 University—Red Door, 4 PM-2 AM. Regular attractions including live band and other entertainments.

FIRST THE TEAM CANADA - USSR SERIES... NOW the MFS SUSPENSE SERIES, starting Friday, Oct. 6, with THE KREMLIN LETTER, 7:00 & 9:30, PSCA/FDAA. Also the first of twelve chapters of the classic serial THE PERILS OF PAULINE 50c.

India Students Association, Election meeting. All welcome. Discussion of events. Wednesday, October 11, Room B-23 Union, 8 PM.

Playwrights' Workshop THEATRE WORKSHOP 72

461 St. Sulpice

Fall & Winter Terms
Basic to Advanced Acting Classes,
Adult or Teen

Specialized Classes for Actors in
Mime, Scene Study, Voice, Yoga,
Jazz Dance, Stunts, Movement

Production Courses in
Set & Costume Design
for Brochure & Information
843-4784

Post Football BEER BASH

Saturday, October 7
3647 University St.
RED DOOR
4 PM on...
'LIVE MUSIC'

GIRLS, ARE YOU TIRED OF FOUR DIFFERENT MEN A YEAR? Try a MAN FOR ALL SEASONS. Saturday, Oct. 7, Leacock 132, 7:00 & 9:30, 75c. Brought to you by those nice people at McGill Film Society: ALICE AND WILLY ARE COMING!

FOR SALE

For Sale: Continental Bed—slightly used, excellent condition—firm—\$40. Call Laurie 843-3886.

Lab coats on sale: Room 129 McIntyre Building. Mens and ladies coats—all sizes available—open 9:30 A.M.—4:30 P.M.

Suzuki 1250 Hustler x-6, 1968, Good condition very reasonable, Barry 697-0778.

LOST

REWARD \$200.—For information leading to recovery of 'Whitey' 60 lb. white male Husky, tip of left ear missing. Tel: 271-4262.

Whoever found my raincoat in the women's washroom at the Union Wednesday at 11:00 AM Please call Karine at 845-1870.

PERSONAL

ABORTIONS—non-profit, information and referrals—Montreal and New York. Women's Help Organization, 2121 St. Mathieu, 935-2517, 931-3177.

WANTED

Actor and Actress wanted for mildly erotic student film. Salary. Participants may enjoy total film making experience. Write: Media McGill, 3434 McTavish.

Resident sitter. Must finish classes by 3 PM. For 2 small children attending school. Free room, board. Phone: Sylvia, 342-5149.

**REAL
SUNDAES**
... at the Union Cafeteria

HILLEL HOUSE

Come to a
"PUFF-OUT"

Saturday, Oct. 7 at 8 o'clock PM
at HILLEL HOUSE, 3460 Stanley St.

*We will be featuring a folksinger,
movies, pingpong and refreshments.

Come and Enjoy!
Free for all.

FROM OUR READERS

British Asians in Uganda: the other side

by G. K. Wanambwa

Formerly my notion about Canada and Canadians in general was that they were the most knowledgeable and temperate members of the Commonwealth. I was wrong, hence my undertaking to bring the Uganda situation in focus in view of the facts and the law as known to date.

In 1961 Uganda achieved what is generally known as self-government with Benedicto Kiwanuka (now Chief Justice of Uganda) as the first Prime Minister. In view of the fact that independence was just around the corner, the P.M. called upon all people born and/or residing in Uganda regardless of national origin to be prepared to make up their mind whether to remain British citizens or to acquire Uganda citizenship. A year later, on the 9th October 1962 Uganda got independence with Milton Obote (now in exile in Tanzania) as the P.M. after his party, Uganda Peoples Congress had won elections earlier in the year. At this time, Uganda and Britain issued a joint warning to the effect that black Ugandans had only six months to surrender their British passports in exchange for Uganda passports. I turned in my British passport within a week and so did many other African Ugandans and Asians who opted for Uganda citizenship. However, the majority of those Asians chose to retain their British passports thereby becoming aliens in Uganda. The reasons for such decisions are fairly obvious: first, during the Protectorate (Pre-Uhuru) era, the socio-economic pyramid had the Britons at the apex and the Africans occupied the intermediate zone with all the various privileges accorded to them by the British administrators. At Independence, the Africans occupied the top level (politically) as well as the bottom level (economically). The Asians still enjoyed the pre-independence economic status. Secondly, given the turbulent Congo as our neighbour to the West of us, most of the Asians who chose to remain British could and did use this political inferno in the Congo as typical of African countries ruled by the Africans.

Given the dilemma a lot of Asians faced in Uganda, the British Government asked the Obote administration to give sometime to those who remained on the fence to make up their mind as to become Ugandans or remain



GENERAL IDI AMIN

Britons. Uganda granted them a period of five years (Remember black Ugandans were given only six months with no possibility of extension). In 1967 Uganda became a Republic within the Commonwealth and renewed the warning to the British Asians still living in Uganda. At this juncture, Tanzania, our Southern neighbour brought into force a nationalization program to curtail the outflow of funds through the various fictitious exits to the banks in Bombay, Zurich or London. Any Asians leaving Tanzania therefore left their money in the country or became citizens and continued to enjoy their wealth.

Such action in itself should have served as a warning to the non-citizen Uganda Asians to become citizens or leave the country for any destination of their choice. They chose neither. But in the interests of Anglo-Uganda relations, Obote, as the first President of the Republic of Uganda extended the five year period by two more years, until the end of 1969. The time passed without these Asians doing anything apart from exporting Uganda money, diamonds, gold via very illegal channels. By early 1970, Obote was too busy with tribal rifts in the

country to consider the question of the Asians. Then, while attending the Commonwealth Conference in Singapore in January 1971, a military junta overthrew Obote and seized power. At this point, Brigadier General Idi Amin Dada who had been placed under House arrest by Obote was called upon to lead the country. Too busy uniting the army and the country, Idi Amin did not tackle the question of British Asians immediately. With the first chance offered to such Asians in 1961, then 1967 coupled with the warnings carried by, the policy of Tanzania in 1967 and then the expulsion of non-citizen Asians from Kenya, our eastern neighbour, in 1968, Idi Amin and Ugandans in general were getting tired of such aliens who had deliberately ignored warnings over a period of ten years to quit or become citizens of Uganda. For over ten years, these Asians in preparation for the final order to leave Uganda, had systematically shipped innumerable treasure chests out of Uganda to Britain. These Asians have said it openly that they have no confidence in African rule—the reason why they have chosen the citizenship of that "old stable father of democracy—Britain". Thus, it has become clear that the Asians are determined to exploit Uganda, make the buck in Uganda, but bank it or invest it in Britain. Given Uganda's economy, chiefly agricultural, how many more years can Uganda stand these blatant exploiters? Obviously, Britain has kept quiet over all this time because she is on the receiving end, and the longer Uganda can tolerate the British Asians, the better for Britain of course.

Another aspect of this problem is that while Uganda was asking the Asians to become citizens, Britain continued frustrating such efforts by persistently dishing out British passports to the said Asians. And with the introduction of the quota system to govern the numbers of East African Asians entering Britain, the British government played the political game of double standards in giving the East African Asians (Uganda included) British passports, but denying them entry permits into British Isles!! Up to now, such Asians have had the best life in Uganda, getting government loans to boost business, going to college on Uganda government scholarships, living in mansions and palaces rather than houses, being able to run a family

of ten attended by as many as eight African servants etc—for them, surely they choose to remain British citizens, but life for them in Britain or Canada will never be the same.

What about the Uganda Asians holding Uganda passports? Obviously they are Uganda citizens, entitled to enjoying all the amenities and privileges reserved for citizens. Such citizenry carries with it certain obligations particularly the expectation that they shall have their first pledge to obeying the law of the land and upholding the social and economic elements that form Uganda's national character. But when casual checking of who is who in the country, one finds that the so-called Ugandan Asian citizens are holding three to five passports, a British one included, then one is faced with one option—revocation of the Uganda passport and asking such double-faced citizens to leave the country or surrender all the other passports at the relevant embassies.

Moreover, the so-called Asian citizens of Uganda have their fathers, uncles, brothers or cousins in Britain to whom they sent various articles as gifts. Take the example of a radio, a television set or even a stereo being shipped to Britain. Such articles are found stuffed with various precious stones—for example diamonds. A lady leaving Entebbe to see her son wraps around her waist a hollow plastic belt stuffed with diamonds. A case of books to Britain is found to contain gold bars and thousand of Uganda money. Investments in general are in overseas countries; and even as recently as ten days ago, thousands of Asian citizens of Uganda have been caught buying air-tickets to Britain, New-York, San Francisco, Honolulu, Shanghai, Singapore, Eden, Paris, London—all this done six or seven times—so that such "citizens" are going to vacation around the world six to seven times by air.

But the truth is that they want to fly to London, cash in their tickets and bank the money in London before flying back to Uganda to roost once more.

To imprison even one Asian would evoke a deafening outcry from the Western press. But since it is generally found that these "citizens" have more than one passport, Uganda takes the very logical step of revoking their citizenship and asking them to leave the country. Kenya and

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letters

More Offal than Awful

Sir,

When I read B.G. Segal's letter of Sept. 27, I felt an obligation to defend those who had worked so hard to oust Maisonneuve Vending from the University and give us some decent lunch facilities. But, because of the fear of food poisoning I'd developed last year, I hadn't been to the cafeteria and so didn't know whether or not to believe Mr. Segal's description of the food.

Well, I finally got up the courage to go over and sample the new management's offerings. Being greeted with the sight of the "head" lady (behind the counter) telling one of her helpers never to put the little mayonnaise cup on the club sandwich plate "unless they ask for it" warned well of what was to come. And so I must apologize to Mr. Segal for thinking he could be exaggerating a little. What I ate was more offal than offering. If that "hamburger" was ever within fifty miles of a cow, I'll never eat meat again. Since I could never describe the "grease fried" any better, I won't try. How anyone can possibly eat two meals in that place is beyond my comprehension.

G. Burgess
B. Sc. U2

P.S. Mr. Segal, neither will I.

Managing the news?

Sir,

Last year the *Daily* put out an article entitled, "Managing the news at La Presse." I ask now: Who's managing the news at McGill? I am referring to an article in the Sept. 19 issue about the incident in which three McGill Student Movement members were arrested by city police.

I have checked out a number of sources, including the original statement by Principal Bell to Senate, and the Dean of Students. What emerged from my investigation is that the *Daily* has very deliberately attempted to mislead the student body by distortions, omissions and out-and-out falsifications.

In the second paragraph the article mentions "the arrest and savage beating of three McGill students." In fact, only one student (Ionis) was injured in the struggle, along with one policeman who received hospital examination. The *Daily* makes no mention of this. The article goes on to say, "The McGill Student Movement (has cited) a long history of administration harassment..." So far, the only ones who have claimed harassment of the MSM are the MSM itself and their public supporters in the *Daily*. The article concedes the MSM's allegation that police can come onto campus only on the direct instructions of the Principal's office. This is only part of the truth: The Dean of Students, Dr. S. Mirza, who is fully in a position to voice administration policy states, "Only in cases where human life or property is in danger will the police be called on campus. If none of the senior administration officers are present, the senior-most individual present will have to make the decision."

Following a fairly thorough character assassination of Vice-Principal Stanley Frost, the writer says, "... Frost was disturbed to note, as he cut across the campus, two students busily engaged in the sale of subversive literature... Scuttling down... to... the Roddick Gates... Frost... instructed the guard to call Mr. Riendau." The article also stated that Frost had gone considerably out of his way. The obvious implication is that Frost was engaging in some form of under-the-table activity. Yet the principal's report says only that Frost was on his way to lunch, had no knowledge of the police appearance until after lunch, and did not at first recognize Ionis and Wallace as students. On what grounds then does the writer justify the allegation that he instructed the guard to call the police?

The next paragraph states, "The administration was forced to admit... that the grounds for requesting such permission (to distribute literature) were indeed, highly selective and that... the university had no clear policy on the matter." The Dean of Students has denied this. In fact, he was very emphatic on this point. "It was very clearly stated in the Senate meeting of Sept. 14, that so long as an individual is a McGill student, he can distribute any literature on the campus, unless the literature presents a clear and present danger to the well-being of society, e.g. hate literature." However offensive and childish it

may be, none of the McGill Student Movement's literature could be described as in any way falling under this category. What is so remarkable, in fact, is the extent of the administration's tolerance toward this group in the distribution of literature and the holding of meetings.

The most blatant falsification occurs further on in the article, where on three separate occasions, it is claimed that the assistant superintendent of security, Lauzon, had threatened Wallace and Ionis with calling the police, and uses this claim to justify further assumptions about the administration's behaviour. The principal's report makes no mention of any call or intention to call the police by Lauzon. Clearly, either the *Daily* or Lauzon is lying. If Lauzon lied to the principal in his report, why did he find it necessary to do so, if the appearance of the police was at the direct instigation of his superiors in the Administration? If Lauzon was telling the truth, then we may accept the principal's version of the incident at face value. The third alternative, that Bell himself was lying, is sufficiently preposterous as to be ruled out immediately. The Principal, in fact, categorically denied that Mr. Lauzon had ever called the police or consciously let the plainclothesmen do so, and went on to say that in the absence of the plainclothesmen, Lauzon would have simply walked away. It should be noted that the principal is in a position to know in detail what Lauzon did and how he would behave in such a situation.

The *Daily* very conveniently fails to mention that the administration is not pressing charges against the three students involved in the incident and that Principal Bell had specifically recommended to the presiding judge that the police charges be dropped. Furthermore, not-guilty pleas were obtained from the students only with great difficulty, not in a quick hearing as the *Daily* article seems to suggest.

In fairness, it must be admitted at this point that one discrepancy works in favour of the *Daily*. No party has satisfactorily denied that the injuries received by Ionis in the struggle with the police were substantial. That being the case, the administration should have strongly reprimanded the police division involved, and stated that it would not tolerate such treatment of McGill students should a similar incident arise in the future. This, I believe, is an omission of considerable consequence.

In summary, then, no member of the administration can be held in any way responsible for the calling of police on campus. The *Daily's* allegation that Vice-Principal Frost had done so is nothing but vicious calumny and falls short of libel only because of the article's careful wording. On the other hand the behaviour of the police was totally inexcusable. It is their professional duty that no

matter what the provocation, they use reasonable restraint in making an arrest.

P.R. Wrenshall
Science U2

Daily Replies

Nigel Gibson, the author of the article mentioned by Mr. Wrenshall, replies in the following letter.

During my stay at McGill, I have had occasion to note with mild amusement that whenever the Administration has been caught with its pants down, at a loss for words, helpless to do anything but pray that the affair blow over as soon as possible, almost invariably, the same tired few in the student body hustle out of the woodwork and rally to the defense of the principal and his subordinates.

P. R. Wrenshall, in his letter of September 25, accuses me of distorting, omitting, and falsifying the news.

In response, I am forced to have to accuse Mr. Wrenshall of being, at best, extremely naive. I wish I could leave it at that.

Unfortunately however, because the sheer bulk of Mr. Wrenshall's jumble of irrational arguments might conceivably serve to mislead and confuse students as to the facts of the case in question, I am obliged to undertake a rather exhaustive (and exhausting) point by point refutation of a letter, I would, under normal circumstances, consign to an early end in the nearest waste paper basket.

Mr. Wrenshall writes that, "in fact, only one student (Ionis) was injured in the struggle, along with one policeman who received hospital examination. The *Daily* makes no mention of this."

I think that my article makes it more than abundantly clear that while all three students were roughed up, only Ionis required emergency hospital treatment.

As for my not mentioning that, according to the police, one cop required medical treatment, I make no apologies.

I don't doubt that the cop who used his bare fists to smash Ionis's face to a bloody mess, bruising both eyes, breaking his nose, and knocking his two front teeth out, probably had a pair of very sore knuckles by the time he had finished. My heart bleeds for him. All I can suggest is that the next time he feels the urge to beat a helpless student up—that he use his billy club instead.

Mr. Wrenshall probably reveals more of his political colours than he would like to when he disputes the McGill Student Movement's claim to a long history of administration harassment and adds that, "so far, the only ones who have claimed harassment of the MSM are the MSM itself and their public supporters in the *Daily*."

I hold no brief for the McGill Stu-

dent Movement. In fact, Mr. Wrenshall might be interested to know that the MSM has described my article on the incident as "the most reactionary article ever printed in the *Daily*," and has publicly accused me and the *Daily* of attempting to whitewash the part played by the administration in the whole affair.

That, however, does not alter the incontestable fact that the MSM, has through the years, been one of the prominent targets of a long campaign of administration harassment, aimed at curtailing the activities of various progressive groups on campus.

Mr. Wrenshall describes as only partly true the fact that the police can only come onto the campus under the direct instructions of the principal's office and quotes Dean of Students Mirza to the effect that "only in the cases where human life or property is in danger will the police be called on campus. If none of the senior administration officers are present, the senior-most individual present will have to make the decision."

You're missing the point, Mr. Wrenshall. Obviously, in the event of there existing a real and immediate "danger to human life or property", it would not be necessary to secure permission from the administration before calling the police on campus.

The point is that by no stretch of the imagination could the presence of two students peacefully distributing printed material to passers-by have been construed as constituting a threat to "human life or property", and yet the police were out in force.

Mr. Wrenshall criticizes me for not sticking to the "facts", as presented by Robert Bell's version of the incident, which completely exonerates the administration from any responsibility for the police presence on campus.

Again, Mr. Wrenshall, you're missing the point. I read Bell's report on the incident very carefully. I found it at the time, as I explained in the article, very convenient but not very convincing.

A rather laborious investigation, extending over the better part of a week, confirmed my misgivings about the report. These I detailed fully in my story. As things stand now, nothing has changed, and I still have no reason to believe that the report is anything but a rather mediocre attempt to cover up the extent of Vice-Principal Frost's involvement in the case.

Mr. Wrenshall takes exception to my statement that, at the time of the incident, the university had no clear policy on the matter of allowing the distribution of literature on campus. He quotes an "emphatic" Dean of Students Mirza as declaring that the Senate meeting of Sept. 14 was very clear in that respect. If the quote is accurate, then Mr. Wrenshall is not the only one who doesn't know what he is talking about.

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The Review



Mayhem on Ice

The Review



Mayhem on Ice

A Strangely Hollow Victory

by Nigel Gibson

The short, clean cut young men in the blue blazers with the red crests, filed slowly off the plane into the glare of the TV lights. The Russians had arrived!

For several weeks now a strange tension had been building across Canada as the starting date of the big series drew closer.

A strange tension brought on not by any real anxiety about what the final outcome might be, for in those early days there was little doubt in most people's minds that the pros would make mincemeat out of the hapless opposition. Rather it was engendered by the very fact, that the whole thing had been, as the song goes, such a long time coming.

But now, at last, the Russians were here, here to receive their just punishment for all those years of sheer frustration they had forced the Canadian people to endure. Now at last the usurpers of the national sport would meet their match.

Hockey sages in attendance at the Russian practices, confirmed the poor opinions of the team formulated in earlier scouting reports. Not only couldn't the Russians shoot, or give or take bodychecks, but they were practically skating on their ankles, on shabby \$20 skates with odd coloured laces.

As for their goaltending, the kid Tretiak had a good glove hand, but well, as Bobby Orr gently phrased it, "the poor bastards don't know what they're up against."

His fellow defenseman Brad Park agreed, sniffing that "if they win one game they can claim a moral victory." Other players, like big dumb Pete Mahovlich were too busy rhapsodizing about the "gold mine in the sky" and wondering how to cash in on all this patriotic sentiment, to comment on the Russian play, one way or the other.

The one nagging cause for concern in some people's minds was the obviously

superb conditioning of the Russian players. Unfortunately, however, this in itself was not sufficient to stem the onslaught of obnoxious over-confidence that built up to a crescendo in the last hours prior to the start of the series.

Gazette sports editor Ted Blackman was typical when he railed on about how "Bobrov's bobcats will become Pavlov's kittens," and generously predicted that "the best Russia can hope to do is steal a game on hot goaltending, cold officiating, or our own over-confidence."

Not a man to be easily outdone, Big Daddy Al "The Eagle" Eagleson went a step further. When someone suggested to Eagleson that a Canadian defeat in the opening game would be comparable to the election upset of W.A.C. Bennett's Social Credit government in B.C. Eagleson responded that it would be worse for "There was a suspicion that would happen. There's none here."

Six minutes into the first game at the

Montreal forum, it looked as if Team Canada players were out to prove Big Daddy right.

With Canada jumping quickly into a two goal lead, fans across the country settled down to enjoy what promised to be a very, very, satisfying game, with lots and lots of goals.

Well there were lots of goals, but they were Russian goals, and how it happened is history.

It was a dazzling performance by the Soviets. A technically perfect exhibition of hockey at its finest; featuring non-stop skating, relentless backchecking, precision passing and good stand-up goal-tending. Skills long sacrificed in North America to the commercial pressures of professional hockey.

To a stunned nation of disappointed hockey fans, the game would never quite be the same again.

It would serve to make people aware of just how little they were getting for their

money, and would probably in the long run have a healthy influence on the future development of amateur hockey in Canada.

Interviewed by newsmen after the game, tight-lipped Harry Sinden would only say that "certain changes would have to be made."

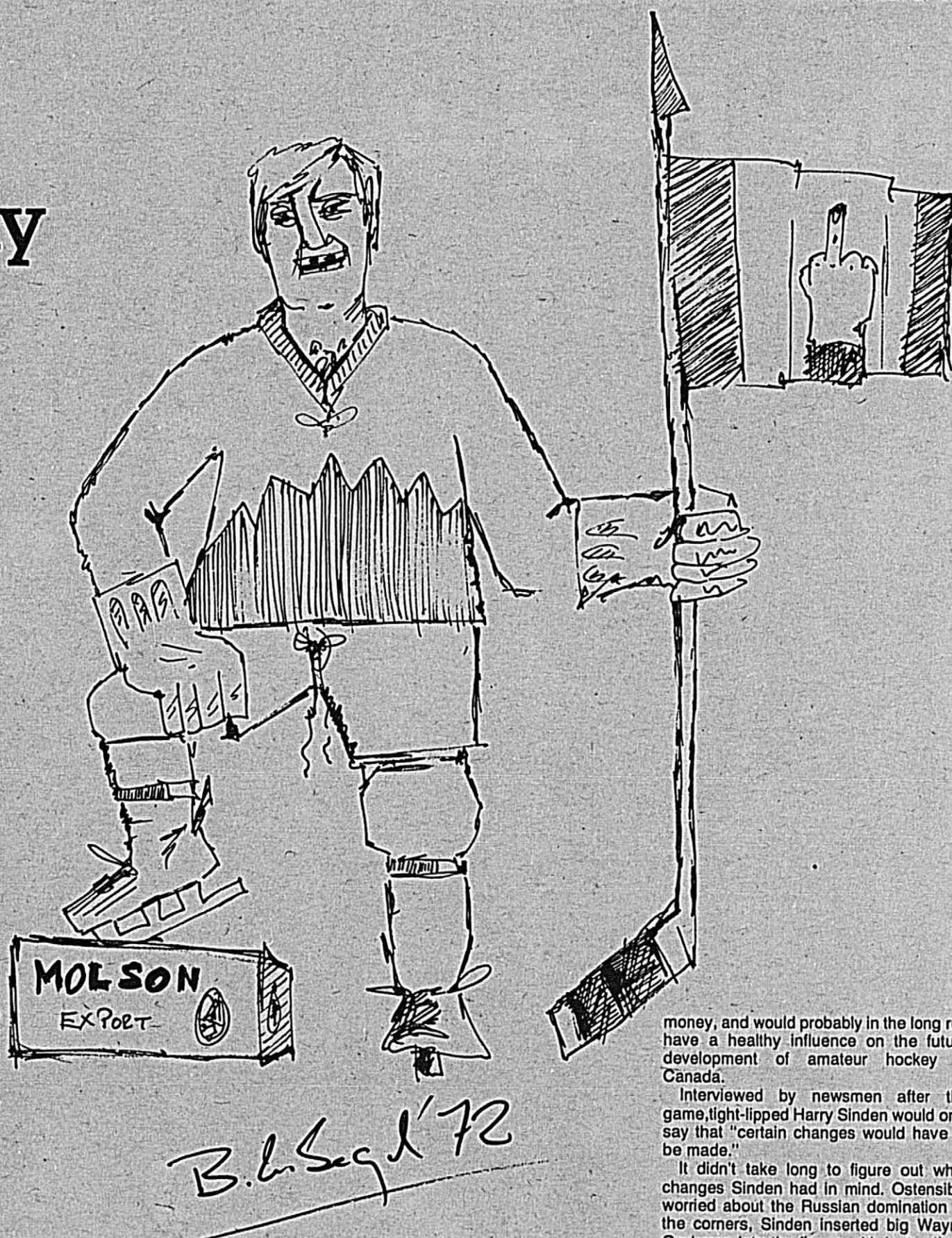
It didn't take long to figure out what changes Sinden had in mind. Ostensibly worried about the Russian domination of the corners, Sinden inserted big Wayne Cashman into the lineup with instructions "to play his own game." Cashman proceeded to do just that; elbowing, slashing and highsticking the Russian players, particularly speedy little rightwinger Valery Khramov, with impunity. The Russians appeared disoriented by the rough play, and Canada went on to win 4-1.

As sports writer Tim Burke crowed the next day "There is nothing like 'the Cash' to get free enterprise rolling again."

On one play Cashman hauled down defenseman Vladimir Lutchenko, snapped his stick with his skate, and passed the puck to Phil Esposito who whipped it past Tretiak from six feet out.

After the game Cashman, who describes himself as "basically a nice guy," would insist that the Russian had broken his own stick, and, affecting a rather pathetic innocence would add "I wouldn't do that to those guys. They can't afford too many."

Cashman wasn't the only Canadian player to engage in those tactics. Even the normally placid Frank Mahovlich went around rapping Russian players on the helmet with his stick, and even taunting them in defeat. As they would all through the series, the Russians exhibited almost superhuman restraint in the face of the most cowardly abuse and provocation.



Bill Goldsworthy, with singular nerve in view of what happened, confessed that "he was ashamed to be a Canadian."

Big Daddy Eagleson was infuriated by this treatment of his boys and he decided to punish the entire city of Vancouver. If and when the next world series was held, Vancouver he announced, would not be hosting any of the games.

And on that note Team Canada set off for Europe, by way of Sweden, and then the Soviet Union. A trip that would, before it was over, see Team Canada write one of the most disgraceful chapters in the history of sport.

The Swedes welcomed them with open arms and banner headlines that read "Welcome Dream Heroes." Like most people who crossed the path of Team Canada they were in for a nasty surprise.

Minutes into the game, the Canadians, as always claiming to have been provoked first, in this case speared, started swinging their sticks about like axes. Soon, blood splattered the ice surface. Vic Hadfield, playing in his last game before heading home in a fuss after being benched repeatedly, took a vicious run at a Swedish player, cross-checked him and broke his nose.

Wayne Cashman was forced to leave the game after having, according to him, been speared in the tongue. Later, the Team Canada trainer would admit to a newsman that Cashman had really bitten his own tongue when he crashed into the boards after missing a Swedish player with a brutal check.

This was to become a habit. The Canadians consistently maintained that they were only reacting to the other team's dirty play, but that the referee only caught them in the act. So did the world wide TV audience.

Off the ice the Canadians were also making quite a name for themselves, swaggering around, drinking and whoring, and generally making a nuisance of themselves. Needless to say, by the time they left Sweden to resume the series with the Russians, the friendly headlines had vanished, to be replaced with "Gangsters Go Home!" Undaunted, the Canadian contingent streamed into Moscow to join about 3,000 rambunctious fans.

The fifth game was quite a heartbreaker. Despite an emotional rendition of O Canada, that almost knocked Foster Hewitt out for the night, and despite leading by three goals early in the third period, Team Canada managed to lose the game when the Russians came on strong to score 4 straight unanswered goals in five minutes and 41 seconds.

From then on Team Canada seemed to lose complete control of itself. And though it went on to win the series, it lost something far more important for Canada, the respect and friendship of people across the world. Television viewers everywhere were treated to bullying tactics, and boorish displays of poor sportsmanship.

Like Gary Bergman skating over to the Russian bench and slinging obscenities at a shocked coach Bobrov for a full thirty seconds.

The same Bergman and Phil Esposito running their fingers across their necks, guillotine style, or giving the referees a choke sign.

A furious John Ferguson cursing the referees from a position behind the bench.

Bobby Clark putting the brilliant Kharlamov effectively out of the series with a

vicious, totally uncalled for slash across the leg, and then, on hearing that Kharlamov was limping, boasting that he was "surprised he can walk, let alone limp."

And of course, Big Daddy Al Eagleson himself, acting as if he not only owned the NHL but also half of Moscow as well. Throwing punches left and right, and then being rescued every time, by his faithful players, brandishing their sticks as weapons.

Large segments of the Canadian press also leaped feet first into the fray, quoting people like Peter Mahovich as saying that "the Russians look like mourners waiting for someone to die." Or taking it upon themselves to describe the Russian people as "robots", "ruskies", "commies", and making all sorts of derogatory generalizations about Russian women.

Or complaining loudly about the facilities offered them, and resurrecting the sickest, most worn out jokes from the Cold War period, on Siberia, the KGB, and even the father of the Soviet Union, the great Lenin.

In summary, a totally boorish display, on and off the ice, demonstrating a total lack of respect for the Russian people, who, even if their standard of living is not as high as over here, did their utmost to welcome the Canadians and cater to their every whim.

The behaviour of the Russian players, in Canada as in the Soviet Union, in victory, or in defeat, was always courteous, and dignified, and a very example of good sportsmanship.

One can only hope that a lesson may be drawn from all this, that people may understand that what happened is really just a symptom of the complete prostitution of the sporting ideal in North America, with its misplaced and absolute emphasis on winning.

Unfortunately however, I very much doubt it. For, when Paul Henderson scored with 34 seconds left in the eighth game, to give Canada the game and the series, everything else was quickly forgotten.

"From Russia With Glory," "Team Canada We Love You" bannered the headlines, and politicians everywhere hastened to publicize their absolute joy at the "magnificent" victory.

"Esposito for Pope", "We're number one," screamed the delirious fans. And so we are; at least in hockey. Maybe next time we'll really have something to cheer about.

With the series tied up at one piece the third game was held in Winnipeg. Beneath a huge portrait of her Majesty Elizabeth II, the two teams battled to a 4-4 tie in what was perhaps the best game of the series.

With only one game left to be played in Canada, Sinden decided to try for a repeat of the winning formula used in the second game.

The improbable choice for hatchet man of the game was to be Bill "the shuffle" Goldsworthy. The plan backfired. "Goldy" was nailed for two cheap penalties in a row, and the Russians took advantage of both of them with their awesome power-play to jump into a quick two-goal lead. Team Canada never was able to come back, and it went on to lose 5-3. Not however, before they had managed to incur the wrath of the fans with yet another display of poor sportsmanship.

Despite their lacklustre performance the players seemed genuinely rattled by the booing they received, and they made a bee-line for the nearest microphones at game end to blurt out emotionally how they were doing it all for Canada, and how the money—\$5,000 per player, and \$375,000 for the players' pension fund—didn't really matter all that much.



the review

The Review is the weekly political and cultural supplement of the McGill Daily. Submission of graphics, poetry and prose are welcome. Editorial office: Union B41. Tel: 392-8921.

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Mommy's Apple Pie Mix gave him a languorous wink so he braked the cart and grabbed the box which she was holding in her hand, the one clasped next to her full white-aproned bosom. Mommy's young old face contorted to 'smile' position and the recorded track started, "You'll never go wrong with Mommy's Mix. I stay fresh and wholesome for years in the darkest cupboard until you need me. Then I come on *strong*. Now try Mommy's Home Style Pudding and Mommy's . . ."

The rest of Mommy's spiel was lost to him as he leapt onto the cart and shoved the throttle forward. Setting the Auto-Steer on Meats, Full Automatic, he sank back in the deep foam seat. Then he noticed the box clutched in his right hand. The box began to speak with Mommy's voice, "You'll never go wrong . . ." until he turned and tossed it into the trailer behind the cart. He could no longer distinguish Mommy's voice among the confused calls of the other packages jumbled together in a multi-coloured mound.

The aisle stretched ahead gleaming white except where scored by the heavy rubber tires of the carts. The fluorescent lights were set at Afternoon Bright, the air on Pine Freshness, Musak played "Home From the Office". He thought that it was a damn good bit of music, so soothing. Thoughts jumped idly in his relaxed mind.

He wondered who had recorded the Musak.

He loved the sound of the Bulldozers in the Distance.

And the Flushing Toilet. Musical flush. He'd have to remember it.

What else did he have to remember? The Shopping List? Idly, he touched the button on his belt, the Recordo-Pak 32 (tracks, natch), what he couldn't be without in The Clutch. And he fingered his ornamental indestructible Stylus. That's what he had forgotten, checks were out, no signatures, no stylus. Verbal Credit Assurance, that's all you need in Today's World. He threw the Stylus under the thick wheels and listened to it crunch, crunch, and snap. Good plastic. He'd have to buy another to offer his Boss when he had an important Office Memo to write. But Bosses were out . . . He relaxed and listened to the Stylus as it crunched, rattled, and snapped as it revolved into the cart's housing.

Something else forgotten.

Something . . .

Something his wife said.

When? Yes. Before he went shopping.

Something about When. Yes. About time.

She said "You have to leave before 7 o'clock."

His Wrist Chronometer called out four o'clock. Then he was passing through the Plant Kingdom. He breathed deeply almost unseating the filtration plugs set in his nostrils. He felt that it was so good to be among living things. The light changed to Forest Shade and the air became Orchid Fresh. On either side of the aisle plants stretched out their sinuous stalks, their leaves caressed his face. And the Man With The Green Thumb kept pace with the speeding cart behind the wall of plants singing the plant song, "Dig Dig Dig 'n Prune, flowers and plants and fruits so soon".

The enclosed aisle and the reaching plants excited him. He felt as if he was underwater, or in a jungle. He started singing the plant song in time to the crunch crunch crunch 'n snap of the indestructible stylus as it worked its way up into the cart. Then the cart whipped out of the Plant Jungle into Preserves.

"Lick me clean Sweet Tooth" crooned the blond rubbing strawberry jam over her heavy milk-white breasts. He hardly had time to notice the maraschino-red cherries of her nipples and her peachy pubis before his cart weaved its way around a cluster of carts parked in front of The Jolly Green Giant. The shoppers were clustered around his huge green legs reaching for the basket of Corn Specials at his waist. "Ho, Ho, Ho" he boomed as he swayed his navel-less trunk forward within reach of the nearest hand.

The cart had slowed. Through some miracle the indestructible Stylus had worked its way up into the minute electronic brain.

He pushed the stop button in front of Miss Dairy Products but the cart merely slowed. She pouted at him from between Bessy the Cow's legs. Bessy looked at him with supplicating round eyes. He wanted to stop. The cart wouldn't let him. He wanted to pull on Bessie's teat. But the cart wouldn't let him. Miss Dairy Products enveigled him with her own breast, lifting it and squeezing out a jet of creamy 99 and 99/100% butter milk fat, her armpits oozed fresh butter, all with vitamin D (natch).

He felt that it was time for a Smoke Break and reached for the Vita-Joints in his belt pocket. Just then the cart caromed off another cart coming in the opposite direction. The other driver was thrown under the wheels of his trailing cart. He dragged along for a few hundred feet leaving a red lumpy trail much like the strawberry jam with added pectin which the Preserve Girl was

SUPERMARKET SCENARIO



pouring over her head. He was badly jarred by the glancing encounter—his Vita-Joint was ruined, broken in half by his fingers as they tightened at the time of the collision. Moreover, he still couldn't remember.

What?

The time. Yes. Wife said.

"You have to leave before 7 o'clock."

One Two Three Four Five o'clock.

Five o'clock. Must tighten Filtration Plugs.

He jammed his thumb and forefinger into his nose seating the plugs against the cartilage in his nose. They were hot. Working overtime (natch) filtering the air pure 'n good. The cart picked up speed. The indestructible Ornamental Stylus had gained full control after the accident. Although it was obsolete, it could still control a cart. The cart developed a deep thrummmmming noise. It skirted Preserves at high speed. It nearly unseated him by doing a wheely in front of the Honey Bee. The Honey Bee buzzed sweetly, the cart thrummed and unseated the driver of another cart. He watched. Intently. Sucking on his joint. Not the old one—a new one. Living Plants again. He started the Plant Song. In time with the thrumming. Again, the Man With The Green Thumb kept pace with the cart. Then the cart gave an abrupt hiccup. And stopped. After all, The Ornamental Stylus was obsolete—even though it was indestructible.

He sat and sucked on his joint. The control tog was still set on 'Meats'. He could even hear the Cowboys rounding up a steer in the distance. Somewhere. He still wasn't moving. The plants were still stroking his face. An enterprising sapling had worked its way up between his legs and was groping for purchase around his neck. The clutching stems stroked his larynx, a tendril explored his nose, disappearing in the twin cavities until it was baffled by the impenetrable filtration plugs. Sometimes his wife did that in bed at night. Poked into his nostrils? No. But it felt like that.

A smoky formless anxiety curled around the edges of his consciousness eluding the warm glow of the Vita-Joint. Absent-mindedly he brushed the Clinging Vine off the chrome steel dashboard and jiggled the control. Nothing happened. He poked his fingers into his nostrils and re-seated the filtration plugs. The cart remained unaffected by the adjustment. However, he managed to unseat one plug. The rank stench of unfiltered Orchid Fresh air entered his lungs inducing paroxysms of coughing. Quickly he re-seated the plug. Orchid Freshness receded to a bearable level.

But what had his wife said?

On his day home from the Office.

When he did the shopping.

While she was sick? Time, Time, Time.

The Automatic Chronometer called 5 o'clock in clear bell tones. As if on cue, the lights dimmed and the Orchid Freshness left the air to be replaced by the smell of strong machine oil. Farther down the aisle, the Man With The Green Thumb stopped singing the Plant Song. The joint burned the ends of his fingers. He dropped it and stepped down from the Padded Driver's Seat.

Around him the aisle had abruptly changed. The overhanging plants cast grey shifting shadows across the cart. Their writhing branches appeared to be the tentacles of a great amorphous polyp clutching indefatigably at the darkened ceiling. The ceaseless jingles and the hum of the carts had vanished leaving a high mechanical whining in its place. The gaudy purple sleeves of his sportshirt were grey in the dimness. Abruptly, he remembered what his wife had said.

She said. Finish shopping at Four. Check at Four-thirty.

Be home at Five. Or Else. Or else he would lose his job?

No. Jobs are permanent. For life.

He stood in the shadow by the cart. He couldn't decide whether to finish his shopping . . . but it was after five o'clock. Or Else. Uncertainly he started down the aisle swaying slightly on stiffened legs.

And was almost knocked down by a cart whirring down the aisle at top speed on noiseless rubber wheels. The cart was operating on full automatic. Going home after a long Workday, he thought. Still, the near collision had left his heart pumping at an unaccustomed rate. Reflexively he reached for an Equi-Lib but he had left them at home. He felt tired and considered sleeping. The words of the Sound-Sleep mattress came to him: "Sooth Sooth Sooth 'n sleep, forget the worries and get to Sleep". There was a second verse but the broken rhythm of his lurching walk put him off the rhyme. Anyhow, it wasn't right, he'd been mumbling it to the beat of the Plant Song.

He passed the motionless Man With The Green Thumb. He thought of saying Good Ev'n but couldn't force the words out against the ragged pressure of

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"Know the enemy and know yourself; a hundred battles, a hundred victories."

Mao Tse-tung

"THE ENEMY: What Every American Should Know About Imperialism," by Felix Greene. A Vintage Paperback, \$2.15.

by Randy Maxwell

"The Enemy" by Felix Greene, the distinguished English writer and film-maker, is simply one of the finest, most comprehensive textbooks on the nature, aims and

methods of imperialism, particularly U.S. imperialism, ever written.

Greene sets out to tell, in a clear, lucid, down-to-earth style, what imperialism is, how it works, how we are all involved in it, how it distorts our thinking, and why—unless we revolt against it—it will destroy all that is best in man and his society.

The brutal aggression being carried out this very moment against the Indochinese people has been instrumental in opening the eyes of millions of people to the workings of a government pledged to defend the narrow interests of rich gigantic corporations, and the men who run them.

What is important to realize is that the military actions the U.S. is undertaking in Indochina, are only a last desperate recourse, forced upon it by the stubborn refusal of the Indochinese people to submit to less violent, if equally oppressive forms of domination.

It is important to understand this because if this is not clear then it is possible to regard imperialism only as what big greedy countries do to small, helpless ones.

Imperialism, as Greene so ably illustrates, is much, much more than that. "It involves a whole social system based on exploitation and violence, a way of thinking about other people. The ghettos of America, racial injustices, the glaring inequalities that exist in every Western country, the dehumanization of our industrial society, are as much products of imperialism as apartheid in South Africa or the wanton slaughter of villagers in Vietnam."

Greene returns again and again to this theme, that U.S. imperialism, as was British imperialism in its day, is as brutal an exploiter, as inveterate an enemy of its own people as those it oppresses and exploits overseas, even if the methods used are different.

In an introductory chapter on "The Face of Capitalism" Greene reviews the "ac-

complishments" of the capitalist system in the U.S. "where capitalism has had exceptionally favorable opportunities to show the quality of life it can provide its people".

Greene picks his way through a society beset by poverty, hunger and sickness, racism, crime and corruption, drugs, and mindless consumerism. His ugly statistics on the quality of medical care in the richest country in the world speak for themselves. After twenty-five years of unparalleled "Prosperity":

- Half of all U.S. children under fifteen have never visited a dentist.
- Eleven million children between the ages of 15 and 17 have eye disorders that require attention.
- Two million children in America have untreated hearing defects.
- Nearly three million children have untreated speech disorders.
- Untreated emotional disturbances affect some 4,600,000 children.
- Two million children have untreated orthopedic problems.

There are other desperately revealing statistics; five million alcoholics; the U.S. ranks eighteenth among the nations in infant mortality; and perhaps the most telling of all—more hospital beds are used for the treatment of the mentally ill than for all physical diseases, accidents and illnesses put together.

The chapter is a distressing compendium of facts and figures that cannot but lead one to the conclusion that "Capitalism has failed to provide the foundations of a society capable of promoting the unity, the health and the happy development of its citizens. Capitalism stands condemned by the very nature of society in the country that most loudly extolls its virtues."

Greene details the rigid laws of economic development that led both Britain and the United States into becoming imperialist powers.

In both cases productive capacity, in accordance with the law of surplus value, exceeded the purchasing power of the home market. Outside markets were needed. Cheap sources of raw materials were needed; cheap labor power also. Above all, surplus capital, swelling the bank accounts from the surplus value sweated out of the hides of British and American workers, brought greater profits, "super-profits" when invested abroad on terms dictated by the imperialist powers. The export of capital, that most lucrative of all exports could be indulged in without physical possession of the target countries.

Greene explains how, "colonialism is only one method by which such (economic) exploitation is achieved. Britain herself learned that it wasn't always necessary to set up formal colonial rule. . . . It was often cheaper and politically less troublesome not to."

In the 15 years between 1950 and 1965 U.S. private corporations invested \$3.8 billion in Latin America. From this investment,

no less than \$11.3 billion in profits were remitted home to the U.S. while the profits retained locally increased the investment from \$3.8 to \$10.3 billion, \$17.8 billion in the form of remitted profits and increased local investment—a cool 469 per cent!

Indeed as Greene states: "The eyes of the old pirates would boggle, they would be drunk at the thought of the riches, the billions of dollars that all the devices of imperialism from 'aid' to devaluation have brought to the giant corporations. . . ."

On the face of it the monopolies cannot lose. If things go wrong, the tax-payers bail them out in the name of part of the essential price to keep the "free world" free. If things go right, investments in industry in countries of low-living standards abroad represent a depressive element on U.S. workers' standards at home."

"But Washington is playing a losing game," says Greene. "Its support of Chiang Kai-Shek was a losing game, as was the support of Batista and the Korean War and the Bay of Pigs and, of course, the costliest losing game of all, Vietnam. It will be a long and bloody struggle. There will be local victories for the elite (Greene explains earlier that it is only the upper class elite which solicit and benefit from U.S. 'aid', mainly to keep themselves in power) and the foreign investors; and for the military and the CIA. A military coup here, the landing of Marines in some other place, assassinations, imprisonment, torture. All in the name of 'freedom'. But in the long run it will not work, for the exploited people of the world will not let it work. How many more Vietnams can America handle, when she cannot even cope successfully with one? The American Empire and all the lesser empires which it supports are now at last on the losing side."

As to how imperialism is to be defeated, Greene is categorical—by revolution and seizure of power by the working class for the first time in history in an advanced industrial state. It won't happen overnight. "Revolution...involves years of careful work and thought and organization. It involves the patience to await the right moment and to work for the hastening of that right moment. It is only when a whole complex of contradictory historical forces have ripened and created a state of supreme crisis that those who have prepared themselves can seize the opportunity and act decisively. Only at such moments and with such preparation can the course of history be changed."

"The Enemy" is easy and exciting reading. Its contribution to the understanding of the internal mechanisms of the greatest enemy of all mankind—U.S. imperialism—is invaluable. I cannot recommend it enough.



Just after noon, on October 8, 1967, high in the desolate hills of Bolivia, a large force of Bolivian army rangers encircled the small ragged band of guerrillas led by Che Guevara.

Sheltered in a narrow ravine, the guerrillas fought off the soldiers for several hours. By nightfall however, the battle was over, and most of the guerrillas lay dead or dying. Che, his M2 rifle smashed and useless, and wounded in both legs, was made prisoner.

He was taken to the nearby village of Higuera, where he spent the night, while the Bolivian military chiefs met secretly in La Paz with their American advisers to decide what to do with him.

Sometime the next day, less than 24 hours after his capture, Che was machine gunned to death in his cell. His body was put on display, and it was claimed that he had died of wounds sustained in the initial encounter. Then, after the hands had been cut off for identification purposes, the body was cremated, and the ashes scattered in the wind.

Scenario . . .

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the air in his lungs. It took him half an hour to stumble out of the Plant Kingdom back to Mommy's Apple Pie Mix. Mommy failed to greet him this time. He touched her cheek with one hand and was surprised to feel it dimple beneath his fingertips like a bag full of jelly. The cleaning machines found him while he was staring at deactivated Mommy.

They had sensed him in the Plant Kingdom but the movements of the plants had confused their directional sensors. The Cleaners were simple machines, certainly little more complex than the carts. Their job was to clean the giant SuperMart after it had closed. Frequently, their job was difficult; tracking rats through the maze of dark grinding machinery in the sub-cellars, inhaling cockroaches in Dry Goods, picking plant lice out of the Man With The Green Thumb's coveralls. Their job was to clean, and everything moving in the SuperMart after five o'clock sounded on their built-in Chronometers, with the exception of the rooted plants,

and was meant to be cleaned. Human beings too (natch).

The Cleaners approached the biped cautiously, they had every right to be wary as one of them had suffered a smashed photo-electric cell the previous night, the result of an unfortunately accurate kick. So they formed a smooth semi-circle centering on Him and Mommy.

He was disturbed by the Cleaners' silent approach. True, the little machines (the largest was barely waist high) formed a part of every household, or rather of every Clean 'n Brite house. But the ones at home were always whistling jingles or chortling little mechanical tunes. The SuperMart's cleanup staff was curiously silent.

He retreated to Mommy's side.

They advanced in a semi-circle.

He lit a Vita-Joint but dropped it when his aching lungs refused to hold the smoke. One of the little machines scurried forward and sucked up the glowing joint. Its cherry-red tip vanished with a perceptible slurp. Then some long forgotten fear made the man duck around Mommy and run down the long dark aisle. In passing he brushed Mommy's control panel, activating

her. She winked languorously and said "You'll never go wrong with . . ." And the Cleaners broke their formation and accelerated after him, their wheels squealing faintly on the smooth floor.

He wasn't agile, like a cockroach, or fast, like a rat. He was only large, awkward, inefficient, and short-winded. The first Cleaner caught up with him before he had reached the first intersection. It bit a piece the size of a half-credit coin (used before currency became obsolete) out of his calf.

He screamed and fell, rolling and clutching his leg. His blood spilled onto the floor attracting a Waxer. The Cleaner inhaled the flesh with its covering of Plasti-Cloth.

His last thought was about the meat which he had never bought—and to wonder for the last time about what his wife had said.

However, Cleanup for the Cleaners was complicated by the arrival of the Waxer which insisted on washing and waxing the floor immediately and not waiting for the disposal of the Waste which was making such a mess.

And Mommy sang on—unnoticed.

Visions Of An Injured Intelligence

"SLAUGHTERHOUSE-FIVE"
a Universal film directed
by George Roy Hill, screenplay
by Stephen Gellen, based on the novel
by Kurt Vonnegut, Jr.

Unlike other literary genres, where the social and aesthetic worth of a work may go far beyond the conscious vision of its creator, science fiction seems to be defined inevitably by the level of the author's social insights.

The reason for this is not hard to fathom. The science fiction author must invent either a total social system (on another planet, underseas, in a fourth dimension, etc.) or presuppose some fundamental alteration in natural law—i.e., time travel. The artist whose concern is with the real world invents characters and suggests a mood but is obliged, sooner or later, to correspond to some level of reality. Not so with science fiction, which is why it is generally classified with such other "entertainments" as mysteries and Westerns.

Still, there is an honorable history to science fiction. No one will know how many Americans were first introduced to socialism by Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward" and fantastic though they may have seemed at the time, Jules Verne's works were solidly based in reality. But with the

continued rotting of the bourgeois social fabric and the seeming "failure" of science, the genre has been dominated by a growing anti-scientific schema. One strain of stock-in-trade science fiction sees capitalism as eternal and envisions only technological changes. Thus space exploration is accompanied by trade wars, imperialist rivalries, interstellar derring-do and intergalactic corporate holding companies.

Others see the conquest of humanity by technology—a fascism which comes not out of the need for the profit system to retain power but out of some mystical mindless qualities inherent in machinery. And still others retreat into a variety of fantasies—ranging from the classical BEMs (bug-eyed monsters) of sci-fi to complex time travel concoctions.

The first temptation is to see Kurt Vonnegut's "Slaughterhouse 5" as merely a standard time-travel adventure—with a few contemporary sociological overtones to be sure—but certainly not within the context of the credible; at least not credible to a materialist. The fundamentally idealistic assumptions of time travel make it impossible to accord works dependent on such premises serious consideration. And at first glance, "Slaughterhouse 5" seems to be predicated on the idea that a man can become "unstuck in time."

So Vonnegut's hero, Billy Pilgrim (surely the mystical connotations of the name will not be lost on anyone), seems to slip back and forth between past, present and future with an uncontrollable suddenness. The

appeal of such a premise to an artful filmmaker is self-evident, and George Hill (who showed that he has a way with cinematographic jokes in "Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid") has exploited his opportunities to the fullest. He is constantly juxtaposing seemingly similar moments from different periods in Billy's life—walking through doors, making a speech, making love, acts of violence—to create a staccato pattern of interconnected fragments.

But despite all the pyrotechnical sallies into the past, the seemingly precognitive moments of doom, the blissful transportation into a fourth dimension future—"Slaughterhouse 5" is not a science-fiction work at all. As Pilgrim's lapses into different time periods gradually unfold before us, we see that they are leading to a starting point. That starting point is the fire-bombing of the German city of Dresden in the closing months of World War 2. This incredible massacre, in which more than 100,000 residents of what had been an "open city" were killed, was a militarily valueless vengeful prelude to the horrors of Hiroshima. Billy Pilgrim—as was Vonnegut himself—was a prisoner-of-war held in the city of Dresden by the Germans when the bombing occurred.

The structural premise of "Slaughterhouse 5" is then revealed. Billy Pilgrim is the victim of a massive psychological displacement triggered off by the bombing. His "travels" take place only in his mind; his visions of the future are nothing more than the wish-fulfillment fantasies of an injured intelligence.

As such, these fantasies of Billy Pilgrim are worth exploring, not so much for what they may reveal of Vonnegut's vision of reality, as for what they may tell us of the barely repressed anxieties and dreams of a "typical" white, middle-class American male circa 1950-1970.

What Billy imagines is that this seemingly disorderly universe (since Billy's real personal world and real social world are both falling apart it is logical that he should view life this way) really does operate on the basis of a pattern. When he "travels" to the planet Tralfamadore, the fourth dimension intelligence he encounters there tells him that only on earth does the foolishly primitive notion of "free will" have any credibility. The idea has never occurred to the intelligent life of all other inhabited planets encountered.

Billy Pilgrim's "utopia" on Tralfamadore is an enclosed bubble (everything is under control) which he shares with a Playboy gatefold girl. Billy learns how to foretell his own death and even knows how and when the universe will end—every time. "The moment is structured that way," explains Billy.

This fatalistic concept of some vast intergalactic programmed tape endlessly repeating is a recurring theme in Western science fiction. It undoubtedly corresponds to the increasing sense of helplessness which has enveloped life in bourgeois society and may even provide some cold comfort of the "this too shall pass" variety for its disoriented victims.

Irwin Silber
The Guardian



GUERNICA—PICASSO

quiet days in clichy

Quiet Days in Clichy, based on a book by Henry Miller, the cause célèbre of American civil liberties sit-ins of the fifties, is exploitation of the worst sort for all its artistic pretensions.

There are a few mildly amusing scenes, Country Joe MacDonald's songs are appropriate and the film editor does a few clever and original things with subtitles, but the overall feeling that the film evokes is one of disgust. It degrades both women and men and it promotes a "screw, eat and ignore the world" type of ideology.

The "plot," such as it is, involves the amorous adventures of two intellectual studs in Paris—a middle-aged, bald American and his young, mod and naive French friend. The women in the movie, and there are a lot of them, are usually ready to tumble into bed, or onto the floor, or into the bathtub at the flick of a zipper (and sometimes without any need for an invitation.)

A money relationship is involved with virtually all the women, at least initially—in some cases, the giving of money is equated with the showing of emotion, and serves as a substitute for it.

The words "brainless" and "cons" are among those used by the male characters to describe women, and they seem to consider it a virtue in one retarded girl whom they exploit that she is "like a child" and that "all her brains are between her legs."

Occasionally the male chauvinist pigs get their comeuppance, but they do not take it seriously. "You Americans don't want to make love—you just want to be titillated," declares a prostitute astutely, at the height of one scene.

And at the end of the film, one exploited woman revolts and denounces the stud "heroes" as "pigs." But they remain unaffected and burst into laughter.

The "heroes" are piggish in more ways than one. Joey, the American, is ravenously hungry after his sexual debauches, and will literally eat anything. One scene finds him fishing scraps out of the garbage can. In another scene, which would do PET's heart proud, Joey finds some sopping bread in the toilet bowl, decides that the germs won't kill him, wipes his ass with it, and eats it.

The basic philosophy of the film is clearly stated after one of the few lyrical sexual scenes (many of the rest are grunt-and-groan rapes or orgies.) Joey declares that the correct attitude to have in life is to live only to satisfy one's physical appetites, and that it does not matter if one does nothing for society.

Political considerations aside, those most likely to enjoy *Quiet Days in Clichy* will have adult bodies and juvenile minds. It is a depressing film, not only because of the ugly aspects of human nature that it reveals, but because it tries to portray them as desirable.

Country Joe MacDonald slyly suggests at the beginning of the film that women in the audience slip their hands inside the pants of their male companions. Well, male chauvinist comrades, don't expect any action. If either of you has any sensitivity, the antics in *Clichy* will turn you off, not on.

Arnold Bennett

CHESS

This column will not attempt to teach the game of chess to the beginner, nor will it cater to the select few, who devote all their spare time to the game. I will try to direct myself to those of you who have learnt the basic rules and played enough to appreciate the beauty of a sacrificial combination or a logically conducted attack. Though there are many of you who have never played chess, no doubt due to its reputed complexity, I feel it would take up too much time and effort to teach you the essentials; anyway I prefer that you visit and join the McGill Chess Club and/or pick up a primer. You can get the most for your money by buying Emmanuel Lasker's "Manual of Chess", which is great for both the novice and the strong player.

Speaking of the McGill Chess Club you should know that it meets daily at 2 pm in Union B-26. Each year the club sends a team (4-8 players) to both the Pan-American and the Canadian Intercollegiate Championships; this year the McGill club is planning to hold the latter tournament here, in Montreal, and thus enable many McGill students to participate.

Very soon the club will sponsor a series of simultaneous exhibitions to attract interest, as well as the usual activities such as ladder tournaments and a McGill Open championship.

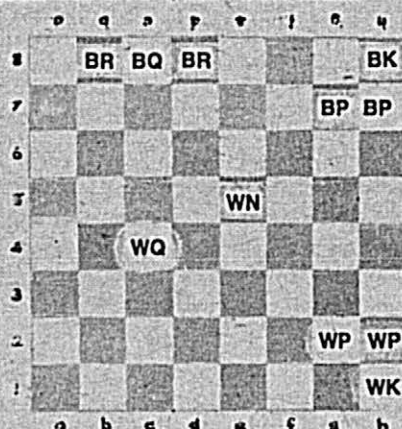
Now for a short review of algebraic notation which will be necessary later. If you're looking at the board from the white position, number the columns a, b, c-h from left to right; number the rows 1-8 from white's position to black's.

The following is merely a shorthand convenience; King-K, Queen-Q, Bishop-B, Knight-N, Rook-R, Castling-0-0 and 0-0-0 for queen-side castling, very good move-I, error-? interesting-!?, dubious-?! mate-#, captures-:, check-+, double check-+++. Note: each white and black move, together constitute a move.

Now to illustrate this with a short, entertaining example. 1 e4 e5 2 N-f3 N-c6 3 N-c3 d6 4 B-c4 B-g4 5 N: e5? White gives away a piece for one nasty trap... B: d1?? Black falls for it. Instead after 5... N: e5 Black has a winning material edge. Now however he's won a queen but lost a king 6 B: f7+ K-e7 7 N-d5#. A brutal display!

By the way, pawn moves do not need piece designations and so we write e4 rather than P-e4.

Later on in this series I plan to show you the different styles of play in the games of great chess players, both living and dead. But for now, back to the basics.



This is an example of Philidor's mate, named after a strong 18th century French player. White is lost materially but he has a check. 1 N-f3+ K-g8 2 N-h6++ (both the Queen and Knight check) ... K-h8. If the king goes to f8, Q-f7 is mate. Now for White's trick. 3 Q-g8+ R: g8 (forced) 4 N-f7#. This is also called a smothered mate.

PS: I would like to see this column reach the widest possible audience; so if you have any suggestions, questions or plain gripes please let me know through the Supplement or Daily office.

Leon Piasetski

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1. Wednesday 11th October 1972 at 8 pm

Professor Marlene Dixon
Department of Sociology
Title: "Critical Sociology versus
Marxist Sociology"

2. Wednesday 25th October at 8 pm

Professor Heinz E. Lehmann
Chairman, Department of Psychiatry
Title: "Chemotherapy in Psychiatry"

3. Monday 6th November 1972 at 7.30 pm

A spokesman from the Department of National
Revenue—Taxation Division will speak and answer
questions on the taxation of scholarships at an Open
Meeting of the PGSS Council

4. Wednesday 22nd November at 8 pm

Professor Donald Theall
Chairman, Department of English
Title: "Media, McLuhan and the
Ecology of Mind"

5. Wednesday 29th November at 8 pm

Professor Robert Vogel
Department of History
Dean of Faculty of Arts
Title to be announced

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Uganda...

continued from page 3

Tanzania have done it without protest from Canada, U.S.A. or Britain—Why? Because given the facts, such expulsions have been justified. Why then do the Western countries particularly those named above should use Uganda as a scapegoat?

In essence, one may very well say that Canada, by allowing some Asians to come here is not helping Uganda or the Asians, but she is helping her big mother Britain deal with the problems emanating from the extensive imperial domination that she once enjoyed.

For those who have equated the "Big Daddy" Idi Amin with Hitler, the analogy is devoid of facts, fairness or law. Idi Amin is a Moslem by faith and therefore by virtue of such faith he gravitates more to the Arab world than to the Jewish world—a tendency very pregnant with political realities. U.S.A. is not being castigated for selling jet bombers to Israel, neither is France to the Arab world, yet the aim of a

bomber is to bomb the innocent as well as the guilty ones. All this comes out of the fact that relations between Israel and Uganda were so strained by the behaviour of Israelis in Uganda that diplomatic ties were severed—why? Because Idi Amin had toured the Arab world extensively, opening embassies in many of them. But when he returned to Uganda, he found that the number of Israeli employees at the embassy and the tourists in the country from Israel had jumped from 35 to over 700 people—more "visitors" than ever before in Uganda history. A similar occasion took place in Tanzania nearly ten years ago when Chou En-Lai was visiting Tanzania, the personnel of the U.S. Embassy in Dar-es-Salaam rose from 54 to 600 thereby creating suspicions that led to the recalling of the Tanzania ambassador in Washington, D.C. "until further notice". Idi Amin just did that, and with regard to expulsion of Israelis from Uganda, it was purely a tactical manoeuvre to clear the country of possible shake-up.

And so the story of British Asians in Uganda goes. India the very motherland of the forefathers

of these Asians also rejects any of those who want to go to India without surrendering British passports first and then accepting Indian citizenship. This is exactly the requirement of any reasonable country but when India demands such fundamental step of immigration procedure—that is okay, when Uganda does it, the Canadians and Britons call it racism. When Australia refuses to take in any of these Asians, that is logical by the Western standards, when we know that the basis for such refusal is purely racial; when British quota system is instituted against Asians going to Britain, that is not racism. Why can't Britain extend the same quota system to Australia, New Zealand, and Canada?

Ugandans have taken all the steps to insure the safe departure of all the unwanted aliens—a step that is economically, politically, and legally expedient and sane. To label Ugandans or Idi Amin the way Premier Trudeau, his Minister of Immigration and Manpower, the Gazette and the Montreal Star have done, is a dangerous exercise in international political games.

Architecture...

continued from page 1

Union had a lousy design and that it cost far too much to maintain such a building merely for a cafeteria and offices. For this reason, he suggested, if it were financially feasible, a physical restructuring of the Union would be a good idea.

The main objection of the Architecture students to the *Daily* according to Wexler is the amount of money that is spent on it. This objection appears invalid to him in that the cost of distributing some or all leaflets to publicize some or all of the events advertised in the *Daily* would equal or surpass the \$3 per year that is spent by each student for the *Daily*.

Wexler's overall goals for Council if he is elected include a "fantastic" increase in interaction and intercommunication amongst students, and financial reform. He also intends to initiate action on lowering the cost of books, student housing, and other costs borne by students.

Gundars Kajaks B Arch 5. Kajaks feels that the Architecture Students' Society should secede from the Students' Society, because it knows the needs of the Architecture students better and therefore is better able to meet these needs. He cited as examples of services offered by the A.U.S.: exhibitions, speakers, and parties. He said that two of the services offered by the Students' Society are "useless". "The *Daily* is a piece of shit that is run by commies, and Nesar was appointed editor by a kangaroo court."

Kajaks said the most pressing problems facing students in general are economic and academic and that the most pressing problem for Architecture students is "passing".

In response to a question, Kajaks said that the university as it is now constituted serves the needs of the students in general and that it benefits society as a whole. He admitted that there were some problems in the Faculty of Architecture, but said that things would change and eventually get better. Similarly, he felt that change would come in the university as a whole, but that student politics would not effect the change, since student politics is generally oriented towards tearing down existing structures rather than towards effecting change.

Concerning the involvement of students in effecting fundamental change within society, Kajaks said, "Students should have a say by their vote in federal, provincial, and municipal politics; but when it comes to fundamental political change, students think they are more important than they really are."

Arts...

continued from page 1

Affairs Director.

Council is not dealing with these problems, according to Hoffman, and thus it is "not responsible and not respon-

sive—it is not discussing issues of concern to students." Further, "its debates are too ad hoc; there is no investigation of issues."

Hoffman advocates adding an impeachment clause to the constitution to make councillors more responsible. He also wants to change the "arbitrary eligibility requirements" for Council candidates.

"The question of secession should not be ignored," he added. "It points to real problems and frustrations of students, which are understandable because Council has not lived up to its mandate of serving student interests. The solution, however, does not lie in secession."

Hoffman is critical of the "very poor" business judgments of Council, such as in the housing project and the food catering services. He sees a need for professional business expertise and advocates hiring a business manager.

• George Freedman also talks about questions of business judgment. In fact, he is centering his campaign on this issue, because "I see my role mostly in a financial sense. I understand this aspect best; I am most competent in this area; and I am proven in this." At present, he says, Council lacks people who are competent in business.

Freedman's business experience includes being president of Eaton's Ski School, director of the Montreal Institute for Clinical Hypnotism, manager of Eurotour, and employment manager for Oktoberfest and Open House.

He believes that Council has seriously mismanaged funds: "For the \$24 students pay to the Students' Society, they are not getting \$24 of service. The clubs supported by this money cater to only a small rahge, and there are other clubs that don't get financing, but should."

Freedman added, "No donations should be made outside McGill, like to the Point St. Charles Legal Aid Society. All student money should be used for the activities and welfare of McGill students."

Freedman advocates setting up a discount bookstore for students to save them money and make money for the Students' Society.

On the job question, he advocates getting more companies on campus for interviews, "but there is no way to force companies to hire students."

Freedman opposes secession, but supports the right of individual faculties to secede if they choose this option through a referendum. He explained, "My position is: secession if necessary, but not necessarily secession. That's a paraphrase of Mackenzie King, you know."

Daniels...

continued from page 1

it is possible "at this given stage" for them to "live together as equal citizens in one state, although this is what has to be done eventually."

"Right now I'm opting for the pragmatic position that an independent Palestinian state should be formed in the occupied territories and in Transjordan."

This state, he said, should not be a puppet state, devoid of any independence in its external policies, like the one advocated by the Israeli government. Nor should it be under the control of King Hussein.

According to Daniels, it should be a "humanist Palestinian socialist state," which "could lead to a Palestinian-Israeli socialist community in the Middle East."

"This is a position that the left, both in Israel and throughout the world, should adopt," Daniels maintained.

"If the Israeli government is really concerned with terrorism," he warned, "then this is the position they have to take—not invading, not resorting to their own form of terrorism."

Daniels cited an article by a young Palestinian in a recent issue of *Ramparts* that supports this position and that, he believes, reflects the view of a growing number of Palestinians and Israelis.

The writer of the article has taken the position "that it is not possible today for the Palestinians to win their liberation struggle against Israel." Therefore, he has decided, "let's take

what we can get. I don't want to be a refugee any more. Let's get the people living together, not in camps, and work from there. It's not the solution, but it's what is possible."

But this independent Palestinian state still faces several serious obstacles. One is the fact that "many Israelis now feel a racism towards the Arabs that never existed to such a degree years ago—and I'm sure that many Palestinians feel the same way towards the Jews."

The other major obstacle is that "there are forces other than the Israelis and the Palestinians at work, which would not like to see such a state—the imperialists."

He maintained that "Washington does not care ten cents for the interests of the Israelis. It's supporting them for political reasons." He also claimed that the USSR plays a similar role: "If the Soviet Union thought it would benefit by changing sides, it would. Remember, the Soviet Union supported Israel in 1948."

Daniels lashed out at those who believe that there is no need for a Palestinian state and that the Palestinians should be absorbed by the Arab countries. "The Palestinians feel as Palestinians. They don't feel as Syrians or as Egyptians. They have been manipulated up to now by the Arab states, especially Egypt, which has fostered the myth of Arab unity, and by the imperialist powers."

Support for the rights of the Palestinians is growing in Israel, to the extent that there is now a "ferment in the establishment itself." For example, Lova Eliav, Secretary of the ruling Mapai party, resigned recently in order

to publish a book calling for the recognition of the Palestinians. This stand is contradictory to that of Golda Meir.

And when Palestinian orange pickers were deprived of their land on the West Bank by the military occupation forces, one thousand Israelis demonstrated to demand that the land be returned. So far the army has not replied to this demand.

what's what

Public Meeting

—MONDAY, Oct. 9th, 8PM, at the Student Center, University McGill, 3480 McTavish St., Organized with the cooperation of the Association of Vietnamese patriots in Canada, and McGill Debating Union, a public meeting will discuss the theme: "The Contribution of the Christian and the Buddhist movements for the struggle for Peace and National independence of Vietnam". The program consists of:

a) The historical and cultural aspects of the war in Indochina, colonialism, decolonization and the confrontation between the people's nationalism and neo-colonialism.

b) Christianity versus the national liberation movements, socialist construction and Buddhism in Vietnam.....

The first Bio-Chemistry 352D class will be held Friday, October 13. Room changed to 521 MacIntyre.

students' council by — elections



GUNDARS KAJAKS

B. ARCH 5

As a small professional faculty in the Student's Council with only one vote, our role in the Council is a futile one. I feel that we must work within the Council for a more representative system, or opt for autonomy. The Council

has overestimated its importance, and has shown through its actions that it does not represent our faculty. Let us decide our own destiny. Vote for yours.



LENNY WEXLER

Qualifications:
Managing Editor, Plumbers' Pot 1970-71
Editor, Engineering Handbook 1971-72

General Aims:
Decrease isolation of Architecture students and increase student unity.

Specifics:

- Restructure Council to better meet needs of all schools & faculties including School of Architecture.
- Induce council to take strong, concrete steps to end exploitation of students as a source of money in areas such as student housing, books and school supplies, food, etc.
- Constant communications with all parts of School of Architecture during term of office.

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GEORGE FREEDMAN

Background
—Co-Editor Pre-University Affairs Newspaper
—Employment Manager Oktoberfest and Open House
—Biological Students Society
—Manager OG Note Productions
—President Eaton's Ski School
—Manager "EUROTOUR" Student Travel Services
—Director "Montreal Institute Of Clinical Hypnotism"

Platform

- Greater and More Student oriented use of the \$28 per student per year that council receives
- Firm stand against ridiculous financial losses like the McGill Housing Project
- Establishment of a DISCOUNT BOOKSTORE
- Absolutely no donations to any out of McGill political parties, groups, etc.



WILL HOFFMAN

Co-founder and Director, Debating Union Speaker's program
2 1/2 years with CBC public Affairs
ISFD
Honours Sociology
Director of University Affairs

Students' Council has shown a lack of political responsibility in its failure to discuss issues that really matter and to promote debate about them, throughout campus—especially in the classroom:

e.g., The quality of course offerings and academic structure which determine our education, or
Meaningful employment (if any at all) after graduation.

Student membership on Senate Committees should be transformed from token participation in McGill's Administration to advisory committees for the Students' Society, to explore some of these problems with a view towards action.

A new constitution with much broader participation for students in student government is needed to prevent the development of elitist cliques that are divorced from the real concerns of students.

The foreign student fee increase should be met with strong opposition.



GERRY VAZQUEZ

B.Sc. 4

Background:
Chairman, Entertainment Committee 1972-73, Sub-Committee Chairman 1971-72, Internal V.P. Candidate 1972, Drop in the Bucket.

Priorities:
The petty bickering that occurs in the Students' Society Council negates responsible government. At a time when strong leadership is required to maintain the viability of the Students' Society, a responsible representative is crucial.

The Arts and Science reps. on Council also participate in the A.S.U.S., where gross irresponsibilities have been perpetuated by the executive (such as choosing the FREE PRESS editor without calling for campus applications, and mismanagement of funds). Here the A.S.U.S. executive has set aside only \$3,000. for clubs and societies out of the total budget of approximately \$32,000 a year. With 4,500 students in the two faculties, this means that we are getting \$0.90 worth of services each for the \$4.00 that we pay every year.

This shit has got to stop. On Oct. 11, vote Gerry Vazquez for Arts and Science rep.



GEORGE AHULU

B. ENG U3

Qualifications:
President African Students Ass., 1970-71
I.S.A. HOSPITALITY PROGRAM! 1972-73

NOTES: If elected I will see to it that your opinions are executed accordingly. Time is limited to serve you but I believe much can be done to preserve the dynamic image of the Engineering Society.

VOTE ALL



JIM RICHARDS

Background:
Pres. McGill Film Society '72-'73.
Chairman EUS Film Program '72-'73
EUS Council '71-'72, '72-'73

Other Activities:
Plumbers Pot, EUS Student Handbook
Radio McGill, Drop In The Bucket
Cultural and Entertainment Committee

Since the referendum, it has become obvious that the Engineers are for some sort of secession from the Students' Society. This cannot happen overnight. Students' Society financial commitments have already been mapped out with previous consent of engineering representatives. As a result, a plan is in the making by the EUS and other faculty representatives to outline a program of gradual withdrawal from the Students' Society.

Since Jim has been working closely with both Students' Society and the EUS staff members in various capacities, we feel certain that he is the Engineer best suited to implement whatever plan is put forward.

Committee for the Candidate



DONALD SCHREIBER

—Electrical Engineering U2
—Member, E.U.S. Council
—Member, Faculty Academic Committee

Aims:
DECENTRALIZED GOVERNMENT: I shall fight for a restructured Students' Society. I want to decentralize the present elitist and bureaucratic Society to bring control down to the grass roots level. This can be achieved by making Council Members more responsible to their individual faculty societies.

FISCAL AUTONOMY:

Many of the financial problems of our Students' Society have been inherited from previous administrations. This underlines the fact that we need a radical change in fiscal policy. I propose fiscal autonomy for the individual faculty societies (such as the EUS) This will bring financial control down into the hands of the student.

INCREASED STUDENT SERVICES AND ACTIVITIES:

Fiscal autonomy will increase and improve the present services provided by the Students' Society and the individual faculty societies. If you care at all about how your money is spent:

If you care at all about a Students' Society:

VOTE DONALD SCHREIBER Oct. 11



HARN YAWNGHWE

B. ENGINEERING U3

—STUDENTS' SOCIETY
We engineers want fiscal autonomy. I will work for immediate changes in the Students' Society.
—STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETINGS
Too many hassles, red tape and petty matters. As an engineer, I want practical solutions with a minimum of fuss.
—REP. ON STUDENTS' COUNCIL
Rep. must communicate with the Engineers whom they represent.

I will attend E.U.S. Council meetings and report back on Students' Council activities regularly.

BACKGROUND:

President-International Students Association, 1972-73
Chairman-McGill Anti-Feehike Coalition, 1971-72
Secretary-McGill Mining Society, 1971-72

Vote—HARN YAWNGHWE
Wednesday, 11th October.

ARCHITECTURE REP.

ARTS & SCIENCE REP.

ENGINEERING REP.

Replies...

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You see, I just happened to be present at the Senate meeting of September 14, and believe me, clarity was not its distinguishing feature. And that's putting it mildly. You really should have checked the minutes of the meeting before committing yourself in public, Mr. Wrenshall.

Incidentally, I don't think that Acting Dean of Students Mirza has the right to be "emphatic" about any aspect of this case. Several days after the incident, as I was pursuing my investigation, I asked Dr. Mirza if he could be of any help. He confessed that he was completely in the dark about what had happened, and in fact, asked me if I could fill him in on the details.

Also, the Acting Dean's powers of observation seem strangely deficient. Although he was present at the arraignment of the three students, the day following the incident, Mirza professed not to have noticed if any of the students had been beaten up.

• Mr. Wrenshall's description of Communist literature as "offensive and childish" and his apparent exasperation at the "tolerance" afforded the MSM by the administration, is again just a reflection of Mr. Wrenshall's particular position in the political spectrum.

• Mr. Wrenshall is at his naive and ludicrous best when he denies that Assistant Security Superintendent Lauzon ever threatened Wallace and Ionis with calling the police, and bases his argument on the fact that no such thing was mentioned in the principal's report!

Despite all the evidence to the contrary, the administration is determined to deny that it, specifically ultra-conservative Vice-Principal Stanley Frost, had any hand in calling the police on campus. Since lowly Lauzon could not have taken it upon himself to call the police, there not existing a danger to human life or property, fingering Lauzon would be tantamount to putting the clutch on the Vice-Principal himself.

I also consider Mr. Wrenshall's

outright rejection of the possibility that Bell could be lying, very touching, but again, extremely naive. Believe me, Mr. Wrenshall, the sleek, corporate types who run this school are masters in the art of deception and double-talk.

They are clever men; they don't make many mistakes. Vice-Principal Frost, however, is not one of the group. He makes mistakes all the time. In fact, Stanley Frost would have been banished into well deserved oblivion long ago, were it not for his popularity with many powerful businessmen on the Board of Governors, who feel more comfortable when he is around "keeping the liberals honest."

Finally on this question, I must

say that I consider Mr. Wrenshall's assertion that principal Bell is "in a position to know in detail what Lauzon did and how he would behave in such a situation," rather peculiar to say the least.

With undiminished fervour (alas!), Mr. Wrenshall continues his tirade, gleefully charging the *Daily* with "very conveniently" failing to mention that "the administration is not pressing charges against the three students involved in the incident, and that Principal Bell had specifically recommended to the presiding judge that the police charges be dropped."

"Furthermore," continued the indomitable Wrenshall, "not guilty pleas were obtained from the stu-

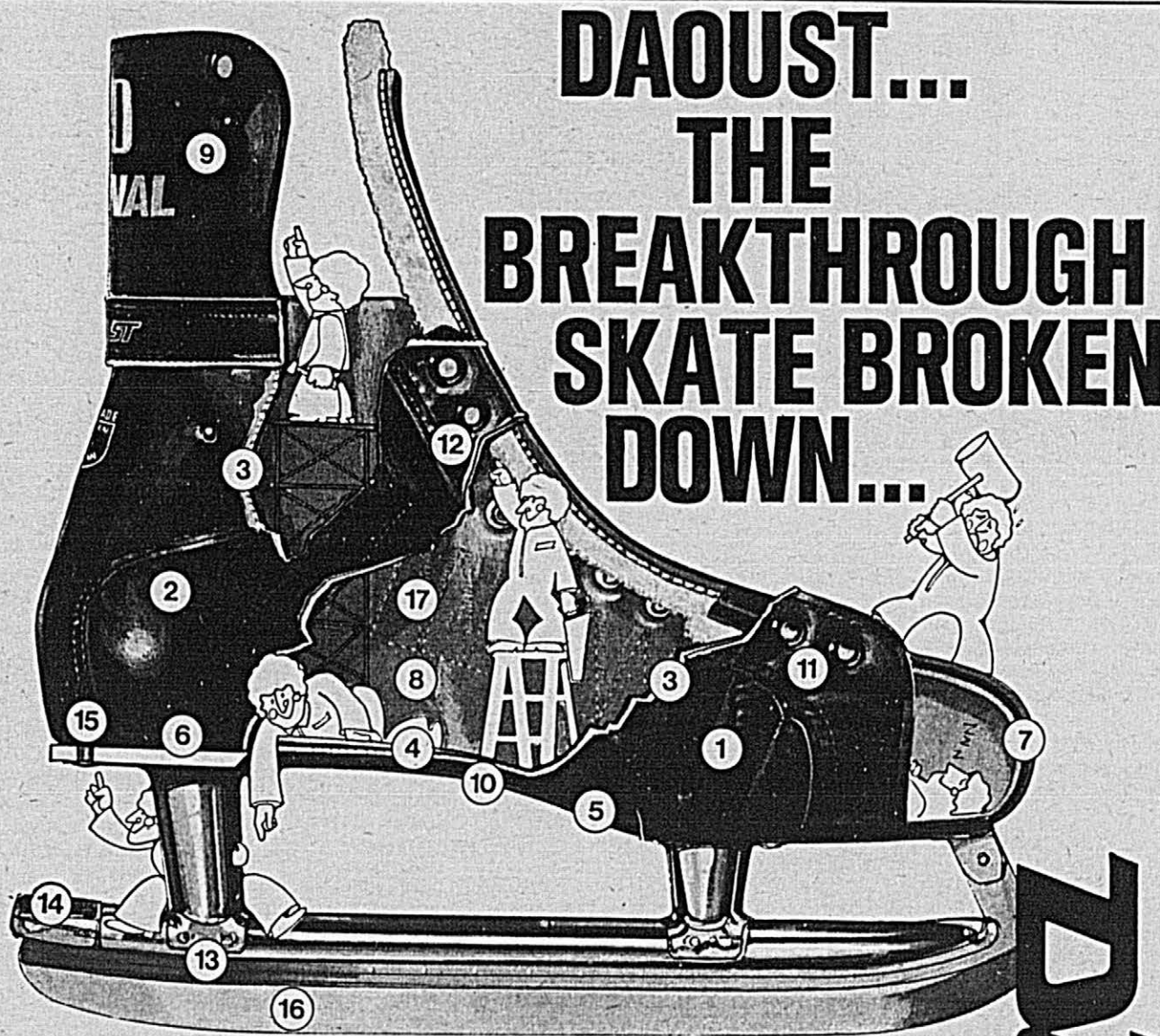
dents only with great difficulty, not in a quick hearing as the *Daily* article seems to suggest."

One at a time. First, what charges could the administration have laid against the three students? Second, Principal Bell admitted over the phone that "unfortunately" he didn't think he could influence the judge. Third, the three students quite justifiably believed that the police had attacked them because of their political beliefs, and that being the case, they would plead guilty proudly, and face their punishment with heads held high. Fourth, whether or not the hearing took a long time or a short time is completely irrelevant to the case in question.

After absolving the administration of any responsibility for the calling of the police on campus, and blasting the *Daily* for its "vicious calumny" of Vice-Principal Frost, P. R. Wrenshall brings to an end his long journey into absurdity.

Not however, before piously rebuking the police for their actions. "The behaviour of the police was totally inexcusable," he solemnly intones. "It is their professional duty that no matter what the provocation, they use reasonable restraint in making an arrest." What more can one say? Thank you very much, Mr. Wrenshall, and a penny for your thoughts.

Nigel Gibson



This is Daoust's National 300 — without the kangaroo leather casing. Constructed of top quality materials — tested for strength and durability — this boot gives you the comfortable fit Daoust is famous for. When you ask for the National 300, you're asking for the best — a skate you can depend on... year after year.

Daoust distinction

With over 75 years of experience, Daoust has created an impressive line of skates — including the superb National 100 and the rugged Junior Pro... the skate for the future superstar.



The Daoust line also includes ladies' skates. Of solid construction and elegant look, this model — the Ice Ballet — is a Daoust top seller.

Famous features of the National 300:

1. Genuine kangaroo leather.
2. Snug heel fit pattern.
3. Full ballistic nylon mesh interlining for maximum foot protection.
4. Fully lined with English kip leather.
5. Leather outsole reinforced at shank with special pegs for extra strength.
6. Pro style leather sole with heel lift.
7. Rigid box toe — guaranteed.
8. Long moisture-resistant counters.
9. Tough resistant tendon guard.
10. Steel shank.
11. Reinforced telescopic eyelets.
12. Soft pliable inner lining.
13. Tempered steel cups, tube and blade.
14. Unbreakable tempered steel safety guard.
15. Steel and two anti-rust copper rivets at heel secure boot to blade.
16. Rockwell Test blade reading of 58-60.
17. Shoe treated with Sanitized® process.

The official skate of the National Hockey League Players Association.

today

continued from page 2

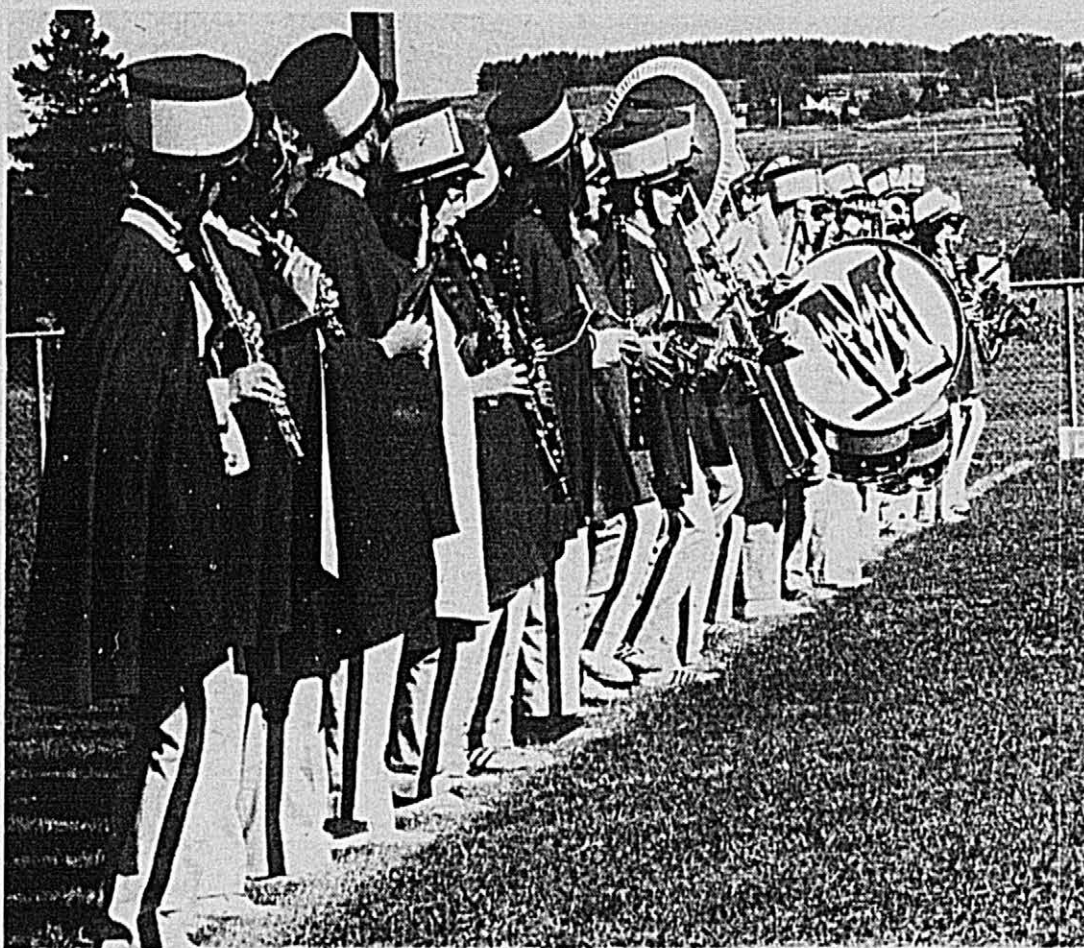
come. Volleyball—anyone interested in playing for MCSS in tournament holding at Algonquin College in October should contact Michael 843-7486.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 7

PHI KAPPA PI: Beer bash at the 'Red Door' 3647 University 4pm on. Live music and a wild time. Three beers for \$1.

PUFF-OUT: Come to the puff-out this Saturday, Oct. 7 at 8pm featuring a folksinger, movies, ping-pong and refreshments. Free for all!

FESTIFALL: "The Merryman", Saturday October 7, 8:30 pm. in Redpath Hall. Tickets at the door.



daily photos by laurie breger

HALFTIME ENTERTAINMENT at Redmen home games covers the entire musical spectrum; from the imperious Marching Band...

Baillie sees defense as key

by alan bayless

To be tied for second place, one would think, is not the worst position in the world for a football team. Unless, of course, it's the same as being tied for last. And that, unfortunately, is where the Redmen happen to find themselves as they wait for tomorrow's tie-breaking game against their cellar-dwelling mates from Sir George.

Coach Charlie Baillie is still optimistic however. "We have a good football team, and I'm pleased with their reactions, their hustle, and their spirit. As we go through the season we'll get better and better."

There will be some changes in this week's game to counter the defensive weaknesses against the outside running game, which hurt us so badly against Loyola.

"Our inexperience against the option was a problem," said Baillie. "There was no pursuit from the inside, and there were a few mistakes in reading the plays."

"We'll have to be ready for Sir George. They're not a team we can take lightly. They may not have the depth that the rest of the league has, but they have some fine football players, and we're expecting them to throw some new offensive plays at us."

Like the Redmen, the Georgians have their backs to the wall in this game; the team that loses can kiss any first-place dreams good-bye. Neither team has won a league game yet, but McGill beat Sir George 14-7 in a pre-season exhibition play.

In that game, McGill came back from a 6-0 half-time deficit, mainly

due to the power running of Don Cowie, who hasn't shown such strength in either of the last two games. Cowie amassed more than 100 yards in rushing, and scored one of the two McGill majors.

The defence was very strong as well, allowing less than 130 yards total rushing, and picking off three of Georgian quarterback Jerry Puklicz's passes.

If they can put it together again, it will be an interesting game to watch. The stands will be jammed with eager alumni, this being homecoming weekend—so how can we lose?

Sports

Redmen, Georgians in last place run-off

by matthew macfarlane

There's an old adage that defense wins football games but you sure don't hear that around McGill these days. The simple reason is that the Redmen have allowed more than twice as many points (82) as any other team in the Blue Section of the QUAA. That statistic includes the inept Sir George squad who share the cellar position with McGill.

It is that Georgian team that McGill faces tomorrow and the game should be interesting if only to see whether the team from Sir George can score its first point of the season. The Georgians have been blanked twice in previous encounters against Loyola and Bishops.

The porous McGill defense should be another matter. On the other side of the ledger there is the McGill offense with its respectable average of 26 points scored per game versus the Georgian defense which allows 16 points per game. Statistics aside, this is the game that will decide who finishes last in the QUAA.

Did I say last place? That's right, but that's the frustration this year's edition of the Redmen elicits. Last Saturday there were fewer turnovers than the seven that ruined the Bishop's game, yet

that assessment is only relative. The Redmen committed five misplays against Loyola, including a blocked kick.

The frustration from the numerous botch-ups finally manifested itself in some chippy play that resulted in the ejection of two Redmen players. The expulsion of Trevor Campbell was particularly ludicrous. Campbell, after doing a juggling act on a ball that, if caught, would have put McGill deep in Loyola territory, felt the need to retaliate against he deemed cruel and unjust punishment. In the process he got thumbed out of the game, picked up a 15 yard penalty and killed a McGill march. Now, that's performance!

Sideliners: Chris Rumball ran up a total of 112 yards rushing on 21 carries against Loyola... Don Cowie did the close-in work, notching 3 T.D.'s... The Redmen attack was neatly balanced in the Loyola game, 168 yards rushing and 168 yards passing, the latter despite a 10-28 performance for Uldis Auders... Loyola completed only two passes all day but the weather was only fit for ducks anyway, including the "lame ducks" that both quarterbacks threw.

Discover Quebec: Join the band

Do you play the trombone, glockenspiel, or second trumpet? Can you march in perfect order while playing your instrument? Have you got indomitable school spirit? If your answer to all of these questions is no, then YOU should look into the McGill Redmen Marching Band (otherwise known as the Red People's Marching Committee).

The Band plays all pre-game and half-time shows for Redmen games, be they at home, or abroad—is Lennoxville, Que, abroad enough for you?—and they get to march on the very same field that the Alouettes roll to victory on year after year. In the past, the band has performed publicly at such events as the Santa Claus Parade and homecoming.

It offers professional musical and marching training, and the beginner is just as welcome as the old pro. Practices total only several hours a week, and the season ends roundabouts late October, so that this activity never interferes with schoolwork.

At the end of the season, the band gets together for a banquet, and Athletic Letters are distributed to members. Also they get a chance to get drunk a lot. So remember, if you like music, marching, booze, and horsing around, give the Band a try. You'll find them in the Currie Gym—Joel Ruimy.



... to the heralded Plumbers' Philharmonic.